

Silent Worker.

VOL. VIII.

TRENTON, N. J., APRIL, 1896.

NO. 8

WRITTEN FOR THE SILENT WORKER.

THE MANCHESTER (ENGLAND) SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

HERE seems to be a very general impression that, in the care and education of the deaf, England is far in the rear, and that shabbiness, parsimony and negligence characterize British institutions of this class. If any of our readers share this feeling, we are glad to be able to disabuse their minds, and render justice to our fellow-workers across "the big pond," by presenting a few facts about one of England's representative schools for the deaf—the one at Old Trafford, Manchester. By the kindness of the *British Deaf-Mute*, we are able to give a number of cuts which speak more forcibly than words can do as to the excellent provision made in that school for the needs of its pupils. This school—the third one of the kind to be established in England, owes its foundation to the interest in the deaf awakened in a gentleman of wealth and influence, named Mr. R. Phillips, by his acquaintance with a poor deaf and dumb child living near his home. He began to enquire how such a child could be educated, and in this way became acquainted with a Mr. Bate-man, who had had two children of his own educated at the institution for the deaf at London. These two gentlemen resolved to have a similar school established in their own city, and on June 11th, 1823, the first public meeting for this purpose was called. Of course, being in England, the meeting must be presided over by a gentleman of title, but it seems a real lord was not to be had, so the promoters had to be content with a baronet, but as he was the "Lord of the Manor of Manchester" he must have been rich enough to give the meeting a tone of the highest respectability. A committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions, and in less than a year they had raised, in round numbers, the sum of \$7,000, besides obtaining pledges of yearly subscriptions to the amount of \$1,700. (We shall use throughout, the equivalent in U. S. money of the several amounts quoted.) In less than two years from the date of this meeting, namely, on February 9th, 1825, the Manchester school for the deaf was opened in a building on Stanly street, Salford, (a suburb of Manchester, we suppose) and eight girls and six boys constituted the body of pupils. From this small beginning the school grew rapidly, so that in three years the building was completely filled with thirty-three

pupils, while forty more were waiting for admission. In that year accommodations were provided for sixty pupils, but a few years later the need of further enlargement was felt and a large tract of ground was purchased, and a handsome and substantial building was put up at the cost of \$45,000—the principal part of the school building as it stands today. In 1860 a separate set of buildings was put up "for the education of deaf and dumb infants,"—a move, apparently, in the line followed in this country within a few years, in the establishment of the Sarah Fuller Home. For this purpose, and for extensions of the original building, the Board expended no

the school has made great advances in every way. Mr. Bessant began work in the school at Doncaster in 1860, and, with the exception of a short time in which he was engaged in business, he has been in the work ever since.

The school has separate departments for the oral and for the manual departments, thus, perhaps, coming under a liberal definition of the term "combined school," like most of our American schools. The proportion in which the several elements are "combined," however, is quite different from what we see in most of our schools of that class. There are 161 pupils taught by the oral method,

needed with the education for the deaf, as stated by him in an interview reported in the *British Deaf-Mute*, are in general such as most of our American teachers would approve. He is utterly opposed to such methods of appropriating money for the work as savor of pauperism—a thoroughly American sentiment. He has secured the classification of the manual training and other similar work as a part of the educational system, and so is able to direct it with an eye single to the welfare of the pupils, and not for economy or profit mainly.

He would have all teachers of the deaf trained and if possible practised in the work of teaching hearing children before studying the education of the deaf, doing away with the utterly indefensible, but widely held notion that we who are teaching the deaf have no need to keep in touch with the general educational movement.

He will find less sympathy in this country for his opinion that the sexes should be taught in separate schools exclusively. His views as to the merits and the practicability of the oral and the manual methods are those of a majority of American teachers—at least they are so as far as the principle is concerned. He holds that the oral system is best for some but that a portion of the deaf may best be taught by the manual method. In his opinion, however, the majority of the deaf should be taught orally, and only the oral failures should be turned over to the manual teacher.

One point on which he is in advance, not only of his associates in England, but of the practice in all except perhaps a very few of the best American schools, is in his advocacy of separate teachers for the deaf out of school. That is, he recognizes that what the deaf most need to be taught is to regard English as the one means for expressing their thoughts, and as they have at least as many ideas to express when at play or when talking among each other as they have at any other time, and as what they say then is more intimately their own than is what they say in school, at the teacher's bidding, it is common-sense to guide their thoughts into the desired channels of English expression.

There are in the school, for the 196 pupils, twenty teachers (assistant masters and mistresses as they are called) of whom twelve are men and eight women. This is certainly a liberal allowance. Although, as above stated, Mr. Bessant is opposed



MANCHESTER SCHOOL—"MAY DAY."

less than \$60,000, and in 1882, having received a legacy of \$150,000, from Mr. John Pendlebury, a separate wing was erected,—the Pendlebury wing, as it is appropriately called, at the cost of \$50,000. It will be seen that there has been expended for building purposes, on this school which numbers not more than two hundred pupils, more than \$150,000, and this sum has been secured by the Board, not by appeals to the legislative body, but by the more prosaic plan of going down into their own pockets. We think that this record has not been very badly beaten even by our most liberal communities.

The office of Principal, or as the English call it, "Head-master," has been filled in succession by William Vaughan from 1823 to his death in 1834, Mr. H. B. Bingham, 1834 to 1842, Mr. Patterson, 1842 to 1883, when he resigned on account of his advanced age, and since that date, Mr. W. S. Bessant, under whose administration

and 31 in the manual department. The industrial course comprises sloyd, work in wood and metal and, for the girls, cookery and needle-work. We judge from the nature of the work given, that the pupils are considerably younger than those of our American schools for the deaf. Physical training is provided in a fine gymnasium, and the remarkable success which is reached in that line is shown by the fact that the annual games of the institution are spoken of in the daily press as being the chief athletic event of the year in Manchester. This fact, again, would seem to indicate that our inference as to the average age of pupils in the institution was a mistaken one. The expenses of the school for the past year were about \$30,000, a sum which, taking into account the greater purchasing value of money in England, seems to show a liberal policy on the part of the management.

Mr. Bessant's views on matters con-

to co-education, his views are not carried out in his own institution, at least not fully, for we find that he has under instruction 120 boys and 65 girls.

Through the kindness of the *British Deaf-Mute*, we are able to give a view of the buildings of the institution, one of the class of boys at gymnasium practice, and one of the pupils at the good old English sport of dancing around the May-pole.

We think that this glance at the work of a progressive English school will be of interest to our readers, and that they will have their respect for their Old-world friends increased by a more intimate knowledge of what is doing across the briny water.

W. J.

Education of the Deaf Previous to the Middle of the 19th Century.

In olden times people did not at all understand the nature of the affliction under which the deaf suffered and treated them, generally, with great cruelty.

It is said that the Egyptians and Persians were much more tolerant than the Greeks and Romans, and made some effort to give pleasure to the deaf. The ancient Hebrews, directed by the Divine law-giver, were prohibited from cursing them, which prohibition itself proves the tendency to deal cruelly with them.

Isaiah in prophesying about the coming of Christ says: "Then shall the lame man leap as an hart and the tongue of the dumb shall sing," and the miraculous fulfillment of this prophecy by Christ is familiar to all Christians.

The followers of Christ were the first who had compassion on deaf children sufficient to lead to systematic attempts to educate them, and for this degree of enlightenment there were needed more than seven centuries of Christian teaching. At length we find St. John of Beverly, a Bishop of the 8th century, recognizing a deaf youth as his fellow creature and striving to uplift him by giving him the means of intelligent communication with others. The good monk's success seemed almost miraculous; but, even after this beginning, centuries were allowed to pass without any recorded attempts to follow in his footsteps.

Ponce de Leon, a Spanish monk, away on in the 16th century, became interested in two brothers and a sister of the Constable of Spain who were deaf and dumb. Ponce taught them speech. This was indeed a long step forward. The young Spaniards were well advanced in many lines of education. Besides the relations of the Constable, Ponce taught others with success. According to the testimony of their contemporaries, some of these pupils understood natural philosophy and astrology, and Latin and

the vernacular when spoken. One entered the ministry, and another entered the military profession.

Ponce de Leon did not leave any record of his work, or, if he did it was lost, but one thing can be said: he left a noble example which was not, and could not be, lost.

Bonet, another Spanish gentleman, was Ponce's direct successor, teaching speech to the deaf during the latter portion of the 16th century, some fifty years after the time of Ponce. Bonet left a treatise on his methods which shows that he used writing and the manual alphabet with speech. It seems, from his own account, that his method of teaching speech was much like that used at the present day.

John Bulwer, an English gentleman living in the 17th century, wrote a great deal about education of the deaf. He was a physician and an original investigator and believed in speech for the deaf. He was also interested in manual teaching, on which subject he wrote several works, but we do not learn that he ever en-

a Spanish Jew who was driven to France by religious persecution. Probably his interest in the deaf was aroused by the circumstance of his having a deaf sister. This sister was his first pupil. The most distinguished of Pereira's pupils was Saboureaux de Fontenay, who was afterwards himself a teacher, and gave his master great credit.

The renowned Abbe de l'Epee is the Frenchman upon whose name all writers love to dwell in connection with the history of the education of the deaf. As Arnold, of Northampton, England, says, not because he excelled in genius, is he held in such high esteem, but because of his big heart and unselfish giving of his all in money, time and thought to the cause he had espoused. He was educated for the priesthood, and in the discharge of his duties as a cure he came in contact with some deaf children, and immediately his sympathetic heart was touched by their affliction. He happened to know the manual alphabet as used in Spain, so he began teaching by means of it. After-

who waged war against De l'Epee.

This man was the German, Heinicke, and although all are ready to condemn the unkindness of his attack upon the gentle Abbe, his principles regarding the teaching of the deaf, are echoed by many at the present day.

Heinicke may be called the father of the pure oral method, for he was the first to recognize that there could be no compromise between speech and signs. His assertion that language, as spoken, should be the sole instrument of instruction for the deaf, and that speech alone could restore them to society has since made him famous.

In the 18th century there were several men who taught the deaf in England and Scotland. Probably the most important of these was Braidwood. He first taught the school which was afterwards "The Old Kent Road Institution," London. Braidwood was assisted by his nephew Mr. Walton, who was afterwards Dr. Watson and Mr. Braidwood's successor.

A beginning had certainly been



MANCHESTER (ENGLAND) SCHOOL FOR DEAF AND DUMB.

gaged in the practical work of teaching.

Nearly contemporary with Bulwer was another Englishman, John Willis, who taught speech to two mutes. Being the King's chaplain and a member of the Royal Society he had an opportunity of showing his work to the learned of the day, and he received great praise for his success. Perhaps he owed something to his contemporaries, Van Helmont and Amman. Other Englishmen were interested in the new work during seventeenth century; but of the number we will only mention Dalgarno, who wrote a valuable work called "The Deaf Man's Preceptor." At the same time Amman, in Germany, proved himself a practical and successful teacher and deserves more than this brief mention. He taught speech, and is to be remembered more especially as a teacher, although he also published some works.

The first man to do work worthy of mention in France was Jacob Pereira,

wards he learned Spanish in order to study a work called "The Art of Teaching the Deaf to Speak," that he might teach his pupils speech. He also studied other languages for the benefit of his pupils. In fact he was untiring in his efforts for them. Whatever interested them interested him. The children in their turn were very fond of him. He could scarcely tear himself from them.

After sometime De l'Epee's school increased in numbers so greatly that he found it impossible to use the oral method without additional teachers, and these he lacked the means to employ.

He also liked signs very much so he resorted to them, although he approved of the oral method.

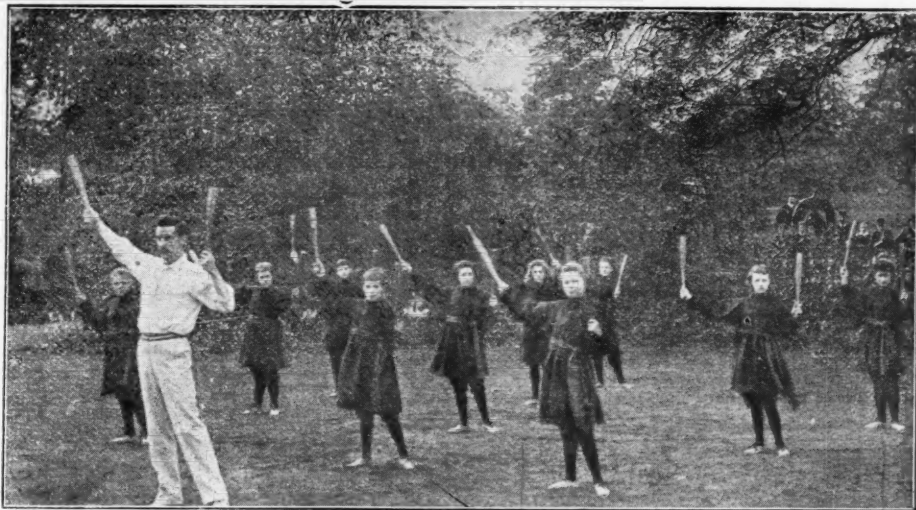
Long live the memory of De l'Epee! The example of his earnestness and devotion should ever be an inspiration to all teachers.

Up to the last half of the 18th century there had been no opposition of methods, but there now arose a man

made in the work of educating the deaf before the dawn of the present century but, as compared with what has followed, the efforts of that day are scarcely more than the first halting steps of the infant beside the vigorous strides of the strong youth. And the end is not yet. Youth shall grow to perfect manhood, and in this march of progress the deaf man be carried yet nearer to the goal of restoration to the place in the world lost because of the lacking of the one royal sense. — C. M. S., in *Keely Messenger*.

The works of fourteen deaf artists were admitted to the Paris Salon last year. Five of these artists were painters, among them Humphrey Moore and G. S. Redmond of California. Five were engravers and designers, and sculptors. The works of the painter Rene Princetean and of the sculptors Fernand Hamar and Paul Choppin received special commendation.

In Germany, last year, in the competition for the design for the proposed Bismarck monument, a deaf sculptor named Fritz Schneider received a first prize. — *Annals*.



MANCHESTER SCHOOL.—SPORTS.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE DEAF

On the 10th of last month, Prof. Max Eglau, teacher of art in the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, Lexington avenue and sixty-seventh street, New York city, was found murdered in his studio. Some of the pupils of the school were arrested on suspicion, but were set free, as no evidence could be found against them. Up to the present time there has been no clue discovered to indicate who did the deed. The reporters of the daily papers while writing of the tragedy have, as usual, displayed their lack of information respecting deaf children. The popular belief that "deaf-mutes are sullen, suspicious and revengeful," is given expression again, and the result has been some every natural and justifiable indignation on the part of many writers for the institution papers. If there is any class of people in the world who should be regarded as free from revengeful feelings, it is the pupils in our Institutions for the Deaf. These children are not perfect, of course; they have their failings just as the rest of mankind have, and some of their failings may doubtless be traced to their deafness, but there is nothing more certain than this—they do not harbor malice. There is probably no class of children who are as quick to recognize justice, no matter whether the results are painful or pleasant to themselves. They probably do not enjoy punishment any more than other children, but the unreasoning and unreasonable condemnation of punishment, a sentiment quite common in the public schools, is almost unknown among the deaf. Many a teacher, after having scolded a delinquent for some fault or having sent him to the "office" for severe treatment, has been reduced to sackcloth and ashes the next day by receiving from the culprit a bouquet of flowers or some other token by way of peace-offering. Nor is the purpose to curry favor. We believe it is due simply and solely to a higher and better feeling.

We do think there is lack of true comradeship among the deaf, or at any rate that it is not so strong among them as it is among hearing children. There is a disposition to carry tales, to act as informers, that is not to be commended. The boy in the public school is at the other extreme, he glories in shielding even an unworthy schoolmate from censure, yet his position is certainly more to be admired. The deaf child is also apt to lack the faculty of recognizing quickly and avoiding situations which he should see will be annoying or unpleasant to others. Especially is this true if his relatives are at all lacking in polish. The hearing child, from whatever walk of life, has opportunities for studying the rules of polite society which the deaf child does not have. For instance, if a pupil is handed a letter to mail, the chances are that he will, without any attempt to disguise his curiosity, read the address on it and possibly make some artless inquiry as to the one to whom it goes. If he makes his teacher a present, he is quite likely to announce how much it cost; or if he was able to get it at a reduction, this is detailed as an interesting feature of the purchase. In case he has no home training, these

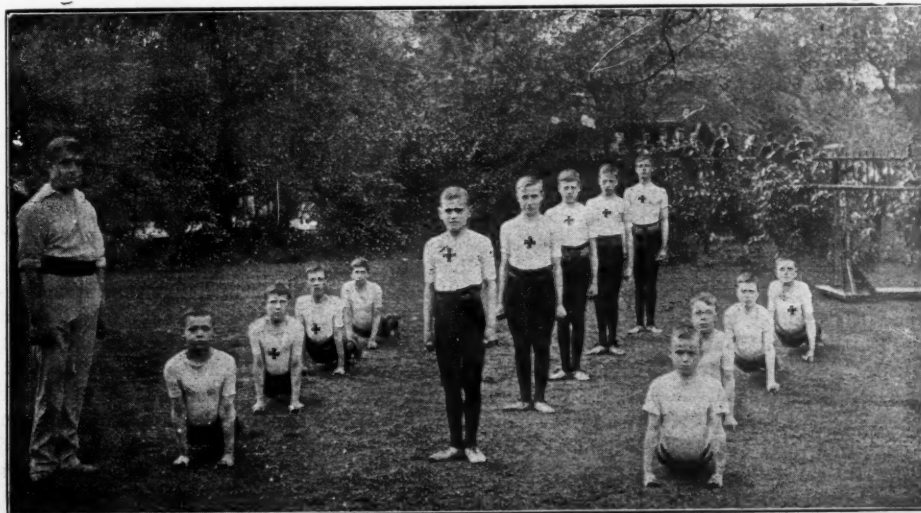
and thousands of other innocent, but undesirable traits are apt to become fixed, and in time we have the spectacle of a grown man or woman making breaches of etiquette which astonish and disgust their hearing acquaintances.

There can be no question that we are apt, as teachers, to neglect this part of our work, instruction in etiquette. We do not check curiosity in the little ones, and it becomes a fixed habit in many of our older pupils. We laugh at oddities of expression or manner that we ought, instead, to correct. Occasional discourses on the little courtesies of life, with familiar illustrations, would no doubt help to this end, but more efficient work can be done by tactful criticism as occasion arises in the daily walk and conversation of the pupil.—*California News.*

—We were pleased with the Trenton SILENT WORKER which gave a pleasant account of Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet, also the pictures of Dr. Cogswell, Laurent Clerc and the American School. We think that the Trenton SILENT WORKER is one of the finest papers for the deaf in the United States.—*Connecticut Cor. in the Deaf-Mutes' Register.*

A NEW NOVEL.

"In A Silent World" is the title of a novel just published by Messrs. Hutchinson & Co., London (3s 6d). It is "a simple story of a woman's love." No "new woman," or "woman with a past," or any nuisance of a woman here. Yet, we fear, the heroine will be interesting only to a limited circle—though, indeed, there is no reason why this should be the case. She, Evelyn Sylvestre, is deaf and dumb. She knows her name is a pretty one, however, and does not need a looking-glass to tell her she is personally as pretty as her name. She is well brought up, lives at a charming little country house, paints a little, and for some unexplained and unaccountable reason, learns—Braille—the written language, not of the deaf, but of the blind! By and bye, on one of her sketching expeditions, she has an adventure, being rescued by a nice young man from the attack of a mad bull. Her hairpins "fly about like hailstones," but she is saved. A little time, and she finds herself loved—and in love. Things begin to look serious. There is the inevitable other woman, and, alas! Evelyn comes to a sad end. The story is well written, especially in the Homburg scenes, and contains sundry little gems of thought. But it is not cheerful or inspiring. The authoress, who prefers to remain unknown, says:—"It merely seeks to depict the introspection of a soul pent up, prison-like, between the walls of a great affliction . . . and for whom not a few of life's manifold problems remain unsolved." But, as Evelyn is represented as a well-educated girl, the first sentence is little more than a nauseous conventionality, and the second may surely be applied to every one upon this earth, even if his hearing be most acute, and his tongue go like the water at Lodore. Nevertheless, the story will repay perusal. Young ladies may safely allow their mothers to read it.—*Ephphatha, (England).*



MANCHESTER SCHOOL.—SPORTS.

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

WHEELING TO NYACK.

THIS trip we undertook in order to find one that can be accomplished with ease by any person in ordinary health, and especially for the readers of the SILENT WORKER. We found excellent roads all the way, with very few exceptions, but they only add variety to a bicyclist's experience.

Those enthusiasts, commonly known as "scorchers," whose wheeling appetite cannot be satisfied with any thing less than a run of one hundred miles, will have their eyes opened to many attractive sights along this road.

This trip I had no Lithologist friend with me to discover freaks of nature, but instead had a reformed scorchers and Miss Linnie E. and my wife. The day being perfect, though rather raw, just a day for plenty of fresh air. Impatiently the party were pawing the pavement anxious to be off. They hardly listened to my explanation that the new knickers were too tight below the knee and that I have been stretching them. Once more for the one-hundredth time we examined our wheels, then we were off.

Down Eighth avenue every block we traversed, the asphalt was punctured full of holes—deep, broad, full of water and treacherous. There was nothing to complain of on the ground of monotony, every minute had its adventure. At Forty-seventh street human nature could not stand it any longer. We went across to Ninth avenue, going along slowly over the pavement of granite blocks, that seem to have been laid down with as much care as a farmer uses in sowing wheat. Ninth avenue's surface was plentifully coated with a quality of mud that could easily be mistaken for printers' ink. Somehow we arrived alive and well at the foot of West Forty-second street. We offered the ticket agent three cents a piece as we plodded through the horse gate. He haughtily demanded five cents each, on account of the bikes and then graciously permitted us to march down the horse gang-way to the boat.

A heavy veil of mist hung over the Palisades. Trees, like spindles, pierced the vapor for a moment and were hidden from sight by the ever shifting curtain of gray. It had been raining, almost without ceasing, for the past two days, and now the sun was bravely trying to drive away the clouds. Lance-like shafts of yellow flamed through the misty air and gave us a little hope. But they soon vanished.

Probably every wheelman and wheel woman knows the best way to dress for a journey, still a word of suggestion may not be amiss. We wore medium weight wool suits of underwear, sweaters, coats, knickerbockers, ribbed stockings and old walking

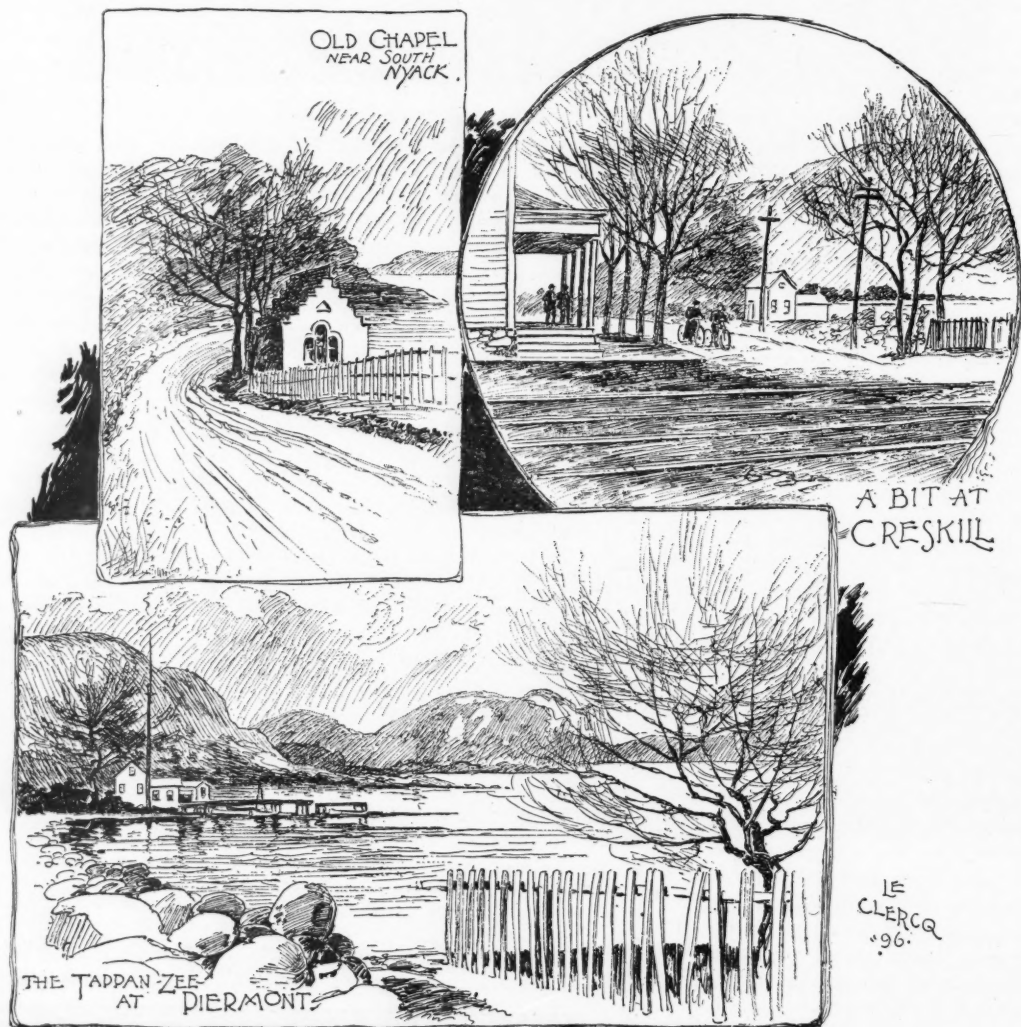
shoes. The ladies, the same, did you ask? Well, I don't know, as I have not made it an object of inquiry as to what they wore, but I'll wager that to be prettily dressed is the first consideration and comfort secondary with them. Our apparel sounds rather heavy, no doubt, but cold weather was threatening. It seemed better to be too warm than too cool, no matter what the weather might be. There is an elevator near the ferry landing in Weehawken, whereby passengers may be carried to the top of the Palisades.

It is not running at this time of the

authorizing the United States to take possession of the Palisades as a military reservation. This bill is pending in the National Legislature.

The Palisades are a massive dike of basalt, which was upheaved in a molten state through the old red sandstone of the earlier geological periods. This vast mass of white hot material was chilled downward with the cold of space, crystallizing in irregular prismatic columns. These irregular towers of rock—black, reddish brown and gray—now rise sheer to the height of 500 feet above the waters of the Hudson river, almost within a stone's

him. After that we jogged on pleasantly past little wooden houses, where in many dogs were harbored, also repositories that displayed signs stating that Bock beer might be bought within. These we carefully avoided, notwithstanding our intolerable thirst that began to make itself felt. Tea is the thing to sip, while on the road. It does not chill the stomach as cold beer does, and it is a better killer of thirst. From Weehawken the run to Fairview was not particularly interesting, but at Fairview we found something that called us down from the saddle. In-



year and perhaps never will be, as a trolley line has been built that will carry passengers along the side of the bluff and towards the inland towns for five cents. Hence the \$1,000,000, which was expended on it, is simply left in the cold. But never mind, New Yorkers are used to that. We had to push our wheels up the hill road along the trolley tracks. That would not have been so bad, ordinarily, but the nasty weather made the road a long mortar bed. We passed gangs of workmen, who were busy tearing to pieces and carting away the front of the Palisades.

The awakening of public pride in these magnificent cliffs led to framing a bill to be introduced into Congress

throw of its verge, and are flanked along their base by huge masses of angular boulders, which lie among the trees and shrubbery below.

The road was not quite so rich in mud at the top and at last we were able to mount our Erie, Niagara, and unknown, and pedal away. The reformed scorchers struggled manfully for a while, but that proved too much for him. Off he went as if a prize were waiting for him one hundred miles to the northward. The rest of us went at a conservative pace, as becomes one on pleasure bent. Presently the reformed scorchers found it wise to slacken speed, for some places he found pools of thin red mud in which his rear wheel had a pleasing custom of slewing off to one side and capsizing

deed, the R. S., was twice called down. First he met a lady, evidently a new woman, for she needed the entire road for her venerable nag and mud-bespattered buggy, forcing him out into a ditch and down he came, but without hurting himself or wheel. We dismounted two minutes later on the crest of the hill that overlooks the village of Fairview. Stretching away to the westward lay the valley of the Hackensack. In the soft, misty air the plain seemed many miles in extent. At its furthest boundary a wall of blue hills rose to meet the sky. The river had overflowed its banks at almost every bend, and its broad reaches of silver lay framed in a turf of brown grass and sedge, through which a tint of spring-time

green here and there appeared. As the curtains of mist swayed, now nearer, now further from the hill side, the picture was always changing. Down the hill we rolled, then, to the valley, where we stayed long enough to observe the quaint old toll gate that had stood apparently for many generations. We sped northward along the smooth avenues, Palisades Park and other villages seemed to fly backward on our route. Leonea was reached shortly, we might have stopped to view a grand phenomenon, but for a dog. He was a mongrel, about as big as a spitz, shaggy coated, unkempt and ruffianly. He swaggered out to meet us, wagging a defiant tail and showing a bristling neck. "Go slowly until you're abreast of him, and then sprint as hard as you can," advised the R. S. "Nothing can catch a bicycle from a standing start."

This is a bit of doggy advice that every wheelman should remember. The Leonia dog stood growling and showing his teeth, as our wheels slowly approached. He thought the rolling monsters were specimens of a new kind of dog, that would sniff and snarl and go through all the canine rules of war before fighting. But away we flew, like the wind, leaving him open mouthed with astonishment, and too surprised to think of running after us. He probably went home and bullied the cat to get even with the disappointment. The road from Fairview is well macadamized. Of course the rain had left it a little sticky in some places, but it doesn't rain every day, and in any thing like decent weather the wheeling along this route must be well nigh perfect. We passed Nordhoff and then found ourselves in Englewood with its many handsome residences. Englewood is known for its pure and bracing atmosphere.

It was the sweetest air we breathed for many a mile, as we rolled along Grand avenue. The spicy odor of newly turned earth mingled with resinous scent of spruce and pine boughs. There is a hill to climb as one goes north from Englewood, and therefore we were breathing deeply as we met the smell of spruce trees. That alone would have been reward for the hard riding. Grand avenue stretches through to Highwood. On either side are the handsome homes of scores of poor but honest millionaires, who retire every evening to this delightful solitude to commune with nature and to lay plans for reaping other millions.

We passed Tenaflly and arrived at Cresskill, where our thirst for tea had now grown to a mania. We were prepared to commit any reasonable crime to get it. And got it at "Hotel Von B. Von Stein." After a short rest we mounted. From Cresskill to Demarest, we went through a mile of hick, sandy tribulation. From there

through Closter and Norwood, it was not much better. Then the going began to mend for we found the river road. Past Northvale and Tappan, we plodded to Sparkill. The atmosphere kept growing clearer as we advanced nearer to Nyack—the mental atmosphere I mean, for it was now growing late. At a cross road below Lower Piermont, we found the huge rusted tire of a locomotive driving wheel hanging from a stout frame. Like true cockneys, we did not know what it was there for and thought of throwing something at it. But—said a sign:

THIS ALARM IS TO BE
RUNG ONLY IN CASE OF
FIRE. A REWARD OF \$20.
WILL BE PAID FOR INFORMATION,
&c., &c.

We didn't throw any thing. At Piermont we were rewarded with a view of the Hudson. The road here is almost level with the river and the mountain wall towered high to the west of us. The sun was low. Tappan Zee spread for miles to the north and eastward. The Hudson seemed no mere river, but a mighty sea. Waves were dashing up the pebbly beach, big brown shouldered fellows with white crests. The Hook mountain reared its proud height before us, its flanks brown and black with trees that had not yet answered the summons of Spring. The last rays of the sun were showering gold upon the hills of Tarrytown and Irvington and the great gray stone house that Jay Gould built. Hungry men do not linger to gaze—even at Tappan Zee. So we pressed onward to Nyack, the end of our thirty-eight mile run. We dismounted at the St. George Hotel, so called in honor of George Bordin, its proprietor. There we dined in comfort and our trip told and retold between courses.

My "Erie" stood the strain wonderfully and so it can be said of my wife's "Niagara."

The West Shore R. R. took us back to Weehawken, our starting point.

Perhaps a story of a ride to Rye Beach will be worth telling in the May issue or Bicycle number.

CHAS. J. LECLERCQ.

An Open Letter to Dr. Butler.

NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER, ESQ.,

COLUMBIA COLLEGE, N. Y.

DEAR SIR:—My attention has recently been called to a contribution from you to the *New York Tribune* of March 18th last, which contribution has been extensively copied by the press of the State of New Jersey. The article referred to has been characterized as a tribute to Wm. R. Barricklo; but it might more properly be named an unjust and unmerited charge against the gentlemen who have acted as trustees for the New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes prior to Mr. Barricklo's connection therewith.

Of Mr. Barricklo's record as seen in your eyes I have nothing to say; but I cannot allow the communication to go unnoticed because of its unjustness and unfairness, and can only regret that you should append your signature to an article so unwarranted and so untrue. You say that "the complete reorganization of the School for Deaf-Mutes which the rule of politicians and incapables had made a reproach and a disgrace to the State of New Jersey was wholly accomplished by Mr. Barricklo," etc.

The management of the School for Deaf-Mutes for several years prior to the advent of Mr. Barricklo was under the control of the following "politicians and incapables": Judge Marcus Beach of Jersey City, Theodore W. Morris of Monmouth, who by the way has done more for the establishment, elevation and prosperity of the Institution than any man either before or since his time; Richard L. Howell of Millville, Thomas T. Kinney of Newark, Henry B. Crosby of Paterson, James M. Seymour of Newark, at present one of the most efficient and energetic members of the Board, and the writer. Every one of these gentlemen gave his time, experience and best efforts to the elevation, development and prosperity of the Institution. It was managed with care and economy and kept within the appropriation without doing injustice to any branch in the School. All its supplies were furnished by contract given out without fear or favor, and the contractors were held to the strictest accountability. The very best teachers and the very best methods known were employed at the School and excellent results were obtained.

This is the first time that I have ever heard an intimation from a reputable citizen that this Institution was a reproach and a disgrace to the State previous to the date that Mr. Barricklo was appointed upon the State Board. I do not desire at this time to discuss the "re-organization of the School for Deaf Mutes," but simply to say to you that your communication does great injustice to a number of reputable citizens, the men I have named, who gave gratuitously and willingly their services to the State and to none of whom could the epithet "politician and incapable" be honestly applied.

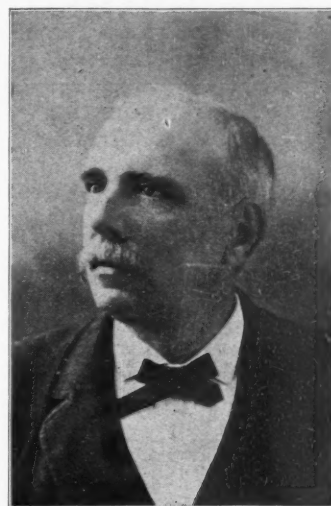
You certainly could not have known them, or you would not have spoken so recklessly of them, nor referred to them as "spoils hunters who infested" this Institution.

I have no objection to your complimenting Mr. Barricklo, but I certainly do object seriously to the aspersions you so unjustly cast upon his predecessors. I can scarcely believe that you intended to do these gentlemen wrong, but you certainly wrote recklessly and unadvisedly.

Yours truly,

R. S. WOODRUFF.

ELECTED MAYOR.



JAMES M. SEYMOUR.

At the municipal election held in Newark, N. J. on the 14th of this month, the Democratic candidate for Mayor, Mr. James M. Seymour, was elected by a very large majority over Mr. Lebkuecher, the present incumbent.

Mr. Seymour has become very favorably known to the honest voters of his city through his course in other offices which he has filled. As Andrew Jackson said of his friend: "He is the natural enemy of scoundrels," whether in the other party or in his own. He is a manufacturer and employer of labor on his own account, and has the name of being always just and liberal to his men.

On the old Board of this school, and on the present State Board of Education, his services have been highly valued.

The accompanying cut is an excellent likeness of him.

In Oliver Optic's "On the Blockade," one of the "Blue and Gray Series," there is a "deaf-mute" character. He represents himself as having been born in Maine and educated at the Hartford School for the Deaf. But his only means of communication is by writing, and he writes easily and fluently. One of the ship's officers knows the manual alphabet, and the "deaf-mute" explains his ignorance of it by saying that when he was at Hartford they were abandoning the old manual method for a new method of speech and lip-reading. It turns out in the end that he is not a "deaf-mute" at all, but one of half a dozen Confederate agents who had shipped on the Union steamer in the hope that they might have an opportunity to deliver it to the Confederates. The scheme is foiled and the pretended "deaf-mute" exposed.—*The (Minnesota) Companion*.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Haight have been enjoying the delightful breezes of St. Augustine, Florida, during March and April. Miss Essie H. Spanton accompanied them.

The Garden

Conducted by Mrs. Weston Jenkins.

X.

AQUATIC GARDENING.



A MARSHY CORNER.

THE LOTUS.

"Love came to Flora, asking for a flower
That would of flowers be undisputed queen;
The lily and the rose long, long had been
Rivals for that high honor. Bards of power
Had sung their claims. 'The rose can
never tower
Like the pale lily, with her Juno mien.'
'But is the lily lovelier?' Thus, between
Flower factions ran the strife in Psyche's
bower.
'Give me a flower delicious as the rose,
And stately as the lily in her pride—'
'But of what color?' 'Rose-red,' Love first
chose,
Then prayed: 'No, lily-white, or both
provide.'
And Flora gave the Lotus, 'rose-red' dyed
And 'lily-white,' the queenliest flower that
blows."

—The Century Magazine.

NOTHING brings to one's mind so forcibly the fact that we are a young nation as the lack of a national flower. The association of the lotus with Egypt goes back four thousand years, and in India almost to the dawn of history itself. Brahma is said to have risen from the bloom of the lotus; and turning again to Egypt, the flower appears every where, on the temples, the tombs, and the tablets that form the books of old Egypt. On the monuments we find pictured the thickets of the flower on the Nile, and men hunting birds and animals in boats almost shut from view among the crowding stems. When sacred ceremonies are portrayed, lotus blossoms are held in the hands of the chief figures. They stood as the symbols of generation, life, resurrection and immortality. Some one has beautifully compared the Nile with its narrow green banks to the long stem of the flower and the delta to the flower-cup;—here a young friend of ours adds: and why not say the sources are the roots? The flower has travelled to China and Japan, and wherever it has established itself it has always been a sacred flower. The prayer wheels of Thibet, of which we have all read, bear the words:

"O God, the jewel in the lotus," or, in the original, "Om mani padma haum." This form, repeated a few thousand times, will ensure one, according to the Buddhist scheme, admission to heaven. We give it for the benefit of any of our readers who may wish to try its efficacy. By the way, according to some authorities, the "lily-pad," of which the boys speak, takes its name from this old Sanscrit word for lotus—padma—a word which vibrated on the lips of the saintly Gautama thousands of years ago.

Some years ago in Boston we saw a set of paintings from China by an American; mostly of the great wall, lonely lakes, and castle moats, but what impressed us most was the luxuriance of the blossoming lotus—for we never supposed any flower could bloom in such rich profusion before, but we are wiser now. Leaving the East and coming to our own country it may not be generally known that we have a lotus. A certain kind was said to have grown in Tennessee and Kentucky before civilization advanced so far; the Indians using the seeds and roots for food. At the present day it is said to grow wild only in Monroe, Michigan; Florida, and California. The flowers are yellow, fading to white, but the stem of neither blossom nor leaf reaches so far above the water as their pink eastern sister. Several years ago a New Jersey florist brought some bulbs of the Egyptian variety from abroad. These were planted in an old mill pond and grew and flourished so well that to-day this pond is like a bit of old world beauty amidst the prosaic fields of wheat and corn. Having been proved hardy enough for this climate, they have been planted in New York city parks and the larger Central Park and many other places. Next come the water lilies. Perhaps it is only a matter of sentiment, but we think the Cape Cod lilies are the largest, finest and

richest in perfume of any we have ever seen. We recall to mind lovely summer mornings, when, arming ourselves with market baskets, we went lily-gathering in canoes and came home laden with bushels of the great blossoms, with their outer petals striped with pink. Then followed the ransacking of the house for enough bowls to hold our treasures.

The beautiful pink water-lily is a native of Cape Cod. The blue lily was first introduced to this country in Boston. It is a native of Zanzibar. All have heard of the Victoria Regia, but how many have seen it? The leaves are so large that the Indians lay their children on them while gathering the seed for food. The opening of the flower is said to be a beautiful miracle and is so described by one who saw the petals unfold, each one parting from the central core with a snap, and laying itself down with a movement which seemed almost that of a conscious purpose. He would be a public benefactor who would transform the homely bogs, barren swamps, and ponds into things of beauty for the public good, for, aside from the pleasure they would give, water-plants are a preventive of malaria. Lotus spread rapidly, so do water-lilies—a few would do to begin with. Nearer the banks water-grasses and sedges could be planted—even pickerel-weed is ornamental, and on the banks, clumps of our native blue-flags and of the superb Japan iris. How richly water-plants flourish along streams and in low marshy land where man has not disturbed them! "The swamp is nature's sanctuary," says Ellwanger, so many of the rarer and lovelier of our flowers thrive there, protected by the shade and the dampness from the ruthless destroyers who are rooting out the arbutus and the anemone from their less sheltered situations.

Aquatic gardening is a pleasure suited to persons of whatever means or

situation. If your expenditure must be limited to a quarter dollar, and your garden can be only a two-quart bowl in a sunny window, you have the choice of a water-hyacinth, a water-poppy, the beautiful trailing parrot's feather or the palm-like cyperus. The first named is a curious plant, its kidney-shaped leaves springing from green bulbs which are full of air-cells, and float the plant on the surface of the water. Its thready roots strike downwards and draw nourishment from the water as well as from the soil at the bottom, and it throws up a magnificent spike of rosy lilac flowers like the hyacinth, from which it derives its name.

If you go a step farther, you can make a glorious display with lotus or water-lilies against that glaring fence in your city back yard, where you have planted roses and lilies and other fine flowers only to have them baked to death like Christian martyrs. A wash-tub painted yellow (or better still, a hogshead sawn in two,) with a foot or more of rich soil in the bottom, an inch or two of sand on top of that, and water, shallow at first and added to as the plants get large, will enable you to grow the lotus or some of the finer water-lilies, white, pink, crimson, blue or yellow.

A pair of goldfish or sunfish will be both ornamental and useful in destroying insects, but the water must be changed frequently or they will die.

If you live in the country and have on your place an annoying, desolate looking and ill-smelling mudhole, you can transform it into the most charming part of your garden by planting it with lotus, (native and Egyptian) and bog-plants on the edge. Or, if not, and if you do not mind the expense, you can have a tank dug in your yard and lined with cement for the same purpose.

For the wealthy, there is the amusement of tropical-aquatic gardening,



TROPICAL POND.



EGYPTIAN LOTUS.

which is probably no more expensive than keeping up a steam yacht. The glorious Victoria and Zanzibar lilies may, it is said, be flowered through the winter, if given greenhouse room enough, with the proper heat, but the greatest triumph is to flower them in the open air in summer. For this purpose the pond has to be roofed over in May and the water heated by a system of pipes, until in mid-July the covering may be removed and the plants exposed to the open air.

But we must return from dream-land to the region of the practicable.

The following are a few hints for the amateur how to fill tubs:

1. In the center some ornamental grass, three water-hyacinth, three water-lettuce and parrot's feather around the edge, eight inches of soil and four of water.
2. Three plants of the papyrus, or Egyptian paper-plant, parrot's feather and the water-arum.
3. The water snow-flake, planted around the edges, and some tall growing grasses in the middle—as arrow-heads.
4. Lotus—these best grown alone.
5. The fairy water-lily.

I. V. J.

Come up April, through the valley,
In your robes of beauty drest,
Come and wake your flowery children,
From their wintry beds of rest,
Come and overblow them softly,
With the sweet breath of the South,
Drop upon them warm and loving,
Tenderest kisses of your mouth.

—Phebe Cary.—

CATALOGUES RECEIVED.

Henry A. Dreer, 714 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.:—The name of Dreer has been widely and favorably known in the flower and seed trade for many years. While keeping up the old business, Mr. Dreer has appreciated the growing popularity of aquatic gardening, and has bought the stock and good-will of Mr. Trickett, late of Clifton, N. J., and has engaged him to conduct Dreer's aquatic

department. Many of our readers will remember a article in last September's Century magazine, describing and illustrating Mr. Trickett's wonderfully beautiful aquatic gardens.

We strongly advise all our readers to try this most fascinating kind of gardening, and we can assure them that if they order from Dreer, they will find both prices and quality satisfactory. We are indebted to Mr. Dreer for the beautiful cuts on our "Garden" page.

R. Wallace & Co., Colchester, England:—We spoke last year of the deserved eminence of this house, and especially of their fame as growers and importers of lilies. Unfortunately, they have no branch in the United States, and so, although plants and seeds are on the free list of our tariff law, the one who orders from them has to get his goods through the custom-house himself, at considerable trouble and expense. If, like the leading Dutch firms in the flower business, they had a New York branch, we could advise our readers to buy from them.

Ellis Brothers, Keene, New Hampshire:—A name that is new to us, but they offer an attractive list, and at reasonable prices. A feature of their business is a large variety of collections of plants, suited to all tastes, at the small price of fifty cents each.

God does not send us strange flowers every year,
When the spring winds blow o'er the pleasant places,
The same dear things lift up the same fair faces,

The violet is here.
It all comes back, the odor, grace and hue;
Each sweet relation of its life repeated,
No blank is left—no looking for is cheated,
It is the thing we knew.

—Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

"If I had but two loaves of bread,
I would sell one of them and buy
white hyacinths to feed my soul."

—Mahomet.

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

Amateur And Professional Photographers.

According to the Dictionary, the word amateur means, "One who practises an art, especially a fine art, not as a livelihood or professionally, but for the love of it." Therefore *An Amateur Photographer* is one who practises photography for recreation, or for the love of the art. As a rule, he does not sell his pictures. He gives them away, or else he generally gets a professional photographic printer to finish his pictures for him, and he merely allows copies to be sold just to pay for the expenses of the printing and finishing of his pictures, without making any attempts to profit, or to make money. It is a mistake to think that we professionals are hard on true amateurs. Fact is, we really honor them. Those men who discovered the early principles of the processes, and others who since brought them out, were generally amateurs. They were indefatigable experimentalists and workers. They generally disdained even to take out patents for their inventions and discoveries. They were philanthropists in the best sense of the word.

Unfortunately, of late, the public have fallen into the habit of classing all persons, who toy with cameras and who are not regular professionals, as amateurs. To call a man who occasionally makes pictures for pay, an amateur is a misnomer. A new name for these classes of people needs to be invented. Semi-professionals seems to be nearly correct, inasmuch as they frequently seek by photographic means for their emolument, and, as a rule, actually sell pictures, whose chief feature lies in their low prices to recommend them. They rob the regular professional photographers of whatever business rightfully belongs to them, and thus hand-

icap if not altogether prevent them from making their living, and at the same time they likewise rob true amateurs of their good name. They are veritable counterfeits. These irresponsible half-way men have done the business much harm, without themselves getting anything substantial in return. The public certainly do themselves and us much harm in patronizing these fiends, knowing fully well that their productions invariably fade in a short while.

Pray what is the use of training a boy in any vocation, if he is to be replaced, as soon as he becomes proficient in his trade, by irresponsible *Rats of Amateurs* who never intend to excel, but to pirate on the trade of the regular trained professional, and the good name of the amateur. Fortunately now, a reaction has already set in. The public is turning its back to these camera fiends. The pawn shops are now being rapidly filled up with "Amateur" photographic traps of all sorts.

If any one wants to make his living by photography, by all means let him place himself under instruction by some skilled professional, though I do not advise deaf-mutes to take up professional photography, as long as the business is so overdone, and as long as there are too many photographers.

RALPH DOUGLAS.

God give us men; a time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and
ready hands.

Men whom the lusts of office do not kill,
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy,
Men who possess opinions and a will,
Men who have honor, and who will not lie.

—The Illinois School at Jacksonville has
a gymnasium that cost \$10,000.

—Mr. A. M. Blanchard, the St. Louis
Crayon Portrait Artist, reports business in
his line as improving.



WATER LILY.



PUBLISHED EVERY MONTH

AT THE

New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes.

WESTON JENKINS, M.A., Editor.

GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

One scholastic year..... 50 cents.

To parents or guardians..... 25 cents.

Advertising rates made known on application.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The Silent Worker is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents on educational or other subjects.

Address all communications to

THE SILENT WORKER,

TRENTON, N. J.

Entered at the Post Office, in Trenton, as second-class matter.

APRIL, 1896.

We have received from Solomon D. Robinson, Esq., of Falmouth, Mass., a very interesting program of exercises held in the First Congregational Church of that place on "Patriots' Day," April 19th and 20th. The occasion was the centennial of the parish bell, which was furnished by the patriot, Major Paul Revere.

Among the pieces on the program was a poem by Miss Katharine Lee Bates, of Wellesley College, which we may give in a future issue.

You have seen a row of bricks or of card houses which children set up to play with, then topple the first one over and see all the others go down in succession.

Something of the sort has taken place this Spring in the Principalship of a number of our Western institutions.

Dr. J. L. Noyes, who for a long term of years has been at the head of the Minnesota School, and has been one of the leaders among teachers of the deaf, has been obliged to retire permanently from the work on account of the state of his health. When the disease from which he suffers first appeared, nearly two years ago, it was hoped that a good rest would restore him to perfect health. He was given a year's leave of absence, and at the opening of the present school year he was so far improved that he tried to resume his duties, but it became apparent that he no longer had the reserve force to meet the demands on the strength of an active Principal. In the winter he tendered his resignation, which was accepted with regret, and with

the close of the term he will give up finally the work to which his life has been devoted.

The Trustees of the Minnesota Institution have secured as his successor, Mr. James N. Tate, the Principal of the Missouri Institution, a man who has shown his ability as an administrator by bringing that school up to the very top-mark of efficiency. Mr. Tate will be succeeded by Mr. J. R. Dobyns, of Mississippi, one of the most highly esteemed of all the members of the Convention. Who will take Mr. Dobyns's place is yet to be seen.

So much is sure—each of the institutions loses a capable and honored head, and, so far as they have gone, each one has secured another of the same kind. We wish the same good fortune to our brethren "from the brown forests of Mississippi."

THE *Michigan Mirror*, as every one knows, is a very bright paper. The editor wields a pen—well, as Thackeray's "P'leeceman X" observes:

"If I'd committed crimes,
Good Lord, I would not have that man
Attack me in the Times,"

nor in the *Mirror* either, for that matter.

Well, by the heading of a recent article, he thinks that somebody has been committing crimes against the deaf; to wit, in teaching them to speak, or rather, perhaps, in making speech the chief means in their education. This he styles "Murder"; murder of the child's intellect, and fortifies his charge by quoting from the newspaper report of the recent Eglau case, in the course of which it appeared that two deaf boys, trained on the oral system had not learned the phrase "to acknowledge a signature." Their speech, too, in the reporter's way of thinking, was harsh and strange.

We do not appear as an advocate of the pure oral system, nor are we concerned particularly for the teacher of the deaf boys in question, (whom, by the way, the *Mirror* man compliments personally) but we think this kind of criticism draws very broad conclusions from very slender evidence. If every time an unsuspected gap is found in a deaf-mute's knowledge of English, his teacher not only, but the system of deaf-mute education, is to be condemned—"which of us shall 'scape whipping?" It occurs to us that possibly we could put our hand on a printed report in which a class of deaf-mutes taught on the manual system is shown to have betrayed a rather poor acquaintance with written English.

We certainly remember very well having seen some written sentences which were "fearfully and wonderfully made," by bright deaf persons who had had long and careful instruction by famous teachers under the manual method.

We may as well be frank about it and own that some of the most astonishing pranks we ever heard of were played with the English language by pupils of our own. It was a girl under our own instruction who wrote that John Baptist "had a leathern griddle about his loins," and stuck to the story under cross-examination; insisting that it was to fry the locusts on, which formed the chief item of his diet; the "wild honey" being served like maple syrup on the mess.

Let us "try all things"—including the oral system, but let us not begin our trial of any thing by putting on the "hanging cap."

THE proposition to establish a New Jersey State association of the deaf seems to us quite timely and appropriate. While this State had no school of its own for the deaf, it was very natural, and perhaps it was quite right, that the adult deaf of New Jersey should join the societies in the adjoining states, in which they would meet old school friends and would feel more at home than they would among the deaf from different parts of their own state, educated at different schools and with interests different from their own.

Now all this is changed. With an institution of its own in a central location, under the management of men interested in the deaf and liberal in meeting their needs, there is a bond which was wanting before, to hold the deaf of New Jersey together.

The work of organizing and of keeping up such an association must come upon the younger men and women of the community, and the great majority of this class in the state now, have received their education at the New Jersey School.

The argument that because New Jersey is a small state and lies between two large states, therefore she can have no real independence, is an old one, but one not worthy of respect on account of its age.

If our state authorities had waited to see what New York city would do in the way of organizing a public school system, we should be lagging in the rear of the educational procession, instead of holding a position among the very first.

We have not found it necessary to learn from Tammany in New York, nor from the gas-trust in Philadelphia, in order to make a good name for "Jersey justice."

So, too, the deaf people of New Jersey need not remain under the wing of the various associations in adjoining states—excellent as they are, and useful as they have been to our deaf friends. In forming a society of our own, we should have no feelings but those of kindness and esteem for these societies, and there should not be the faintest jealousy or rivalry between us and them.

We look to see a decided gain to the

deaf of New Jersey from their separate and independent organization.

The local societies, too, will be strengthened rather than weakened by the movement. In short, it will help every one, and injure no one.

DR. WILLIAM W. L. PHILLIPS died on the 18th of this month, at his residence at the Soldiers' Home, Fortress Monroe, Virginia.

Dr. Phillips was born near Princeton in 1831, was graduated at Princeton, and from the Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia, and began practice in this city. At the outbreak of the war, he was appointed Surgeon of the 2d N. J. Cavalry, and served three years, being successively appointed Brigade Surgeon and Chief of the Medical Staff of Division.

During the last year of the war, he was on duty in this city, in a semi-military capacity.

He soon built up a large practice of the best class, and was highly considered both by his professional brethren and by the public, as a learned and skilful practitioner, cautious and daring in turn, as the needs of the case might best be served.

He was for several years a member of the city council, and for some time its president. It is to him more than to any other man, perhaps more than to all others together, that Trenton owes its well-planned and well-built sewer system.

He was for several years a member of the Board of Trustees of this school, in which capacity, as elsewhere, he showed ability, strong common sense, and unselfish interest in the general good.

He was courteous and pleasing in manner, to a degree which, joined to his skill, made him a very acceptable family physician. He was frank, courageous, straightforward, and high-minded. He looked a man of mark, with his commanding height, erect figure and striking features.

Dr. Phillips was twice married. His second wife, who was a Miss McAlpin of Philadelphia, survives him, and he leaves two sons and two daughters, all married, and two of them living in Trenton.

The funeral, on the 20th, at the house of his daughter, Mrs. Webber, was attended by many of the best people of the city.

PROFESSOR DWIGHT L. ELMENDORF of New York has been for some years generally known as one of the best teachers and one of the brightest men engaged in the instruction of the deaf. A Princeton graduate, with a mind enriched by reading, and by travel both in our own country and abroad, where a ready command of the language of the country has enabled him to enter more fully into the life of the people, he has the breadth of mind, which, joined to practical experience, makes the successful educator.

He is also well known as an enthusiastic and skilful amateur photographer, and he has used his skill in this line to the great advantage of his pupils, in exhibiting lantern slides of his own preparation to illustrate subjects of study.

It is not so generally known, perhaps, that he is a recognized authority on this subject. His little book, "Lantern Slides," published by the well-known house of E. and H. T. Anthony & Co., of New York, is said to be the best treatise of the kind, and the chapter on coloring slides is the only practical matter published on the subject. The same house offer Elmdorf's Lantern Slide colors, as the best article of the kind in the market.

WE have obtained from a lady in Monroe, Michigan, through the kindness of Miss Hendershot, the following interesting facts in regard to the remarkable lotus swamps near that place.

"There are two main beds, in all containing about 200 acres.

The river divides them—the one on the north, the largest, containing about 125 acres, the other on the south, more broken into patches, containing about 100 acres.

Whether the flower is identical with the Florida lotus, I do not know, but it is not the Egyptian lotus.

The flowers are in their prime about August 1st, and the large fields are a magnificent sight at that time, but you continue to find scattered specimens until late in September. Last summer there were terrible ravages committed on the flowers in the north bed by some insect, which destroyed their beauty. It is the first time that any such thing has been known, but it did not extend to the south bed at all.

The pod contained in the flower at its prime grows to about four times its size, turns brown, and the seeds, which are about the size of acorns, rattle in the spaces containing them, when dry. These are eaten, but I never heard of their producing the effect ascribed to 'lotus eating.' They have rather a pleasant taste."

AN INTERESTING EXHIBITION.

On Friday, March 27th, our pupils visited the very fine collection of insects, birds, etc., belonging to Prof. Schurr, which was on exhibition at the Normal School, permission being very kindly given by the Principal, Dr. Green. It is not necessary to say that the pupils were much interested, that they took it all in, and that their teachers had a time of it for days afterwards, answering their questions. We give below a few of the most interesting facts communicated by Prof. Schurr: A large number of butterflies, mostly from the tropical parts of Asia, have markings on their wings of the most beautiful colors—brilliant blues and greens, which change, like a lady's changeable silk dress, from

one color to the other as you let the light fall on them from different directions. The most valuable moth known is in Prof. Schurr's collection. It is not specially beautiful, being colored in light gray and neutral tints, but it is of enormous size for an insect, measuring (we should think) about eight inches from tip to tip of its wings. It is said that a museum bought a moth of this species for \$1,000. It is so expensive, because it is so very rare.

There are many kinds of insects which make silk as fine as any, but the only one which is practically useful is the smallest and plainest of all. The reason why this little moth is worth more than all the rest together is that it attends strictly to its business, which is to be fruitful and multiply. It produces ten or twelve broods (if that is what you would call them) a year, while other kinds breed only once a year.

The humming-birds and birds of Paradise are an interesting part of the collection. The former are all natives of America. One species, which Prof. Schurr has in his collection, is the smallest bird in the world. It is only one inch long. Of course, the collectors can not shoot these birds with shot. It would blow them to pieces. They load their guns with water. The birds of Paradise are found in New Guinea and other islands in the Malay Archipelago. One variety has a sort of collar of the brightest green. It is very rare and beautiful. It is said that Mrs. Mark Hopkins paid \$500 for one to wear in her hat.

Prof. Schurr's collection contains the largest rattle-snake ever killed. It is seven feet and three inches long. It has its mouth open as if about to strike. You can see that it has three or four poison fangs on each side of its mouth. If one is broken, another will grow out.

The Gila monster is a very ugly lizard, about a foot and a half long. It has been considered poisonous, but Prof. Schurr says that it is harmless. The iguana is a large and beautiful lizard whose skin looks like green enamel. It has a funny bag under its chin. It is said to be good to eat.

The pupils were pleased to see the nest of a tailor-bird, because they remembered about the tailor-bird "Darzee" in the Jungle Book. It is wonderful how well she can sew with her bill. The nest is conical in shape, and is made of a leaf, lined with hair.

A CALL FOR MAY 30.

There will be a meeting of the adult deaf of New Jersey at the New Jersey School, Trenton, in the afternoon of Memorial Day, to consider the advisability of forming a State association of the deaf. All who are interested are requested to be present. If a majority so decide, an association will be formed at once.

R. B. LLOYD.

On behalf of the management of the New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes, I cordially invite the deaf persons of the State to meet at the school on May 30th, for the purpose indicated in the call signed by Prof. R. B. Lloyd.

WESTON JENKINS,
Principal.

—Mr. A. L. Pach, while still in the Photographing business to a limited extent, gives most of his energies to journalistic work. He is Press Representative for Manager Walter Sanford of the Star Theatre in New York city.

LOCAL NEWS.

—We understood last autumn that Hamilton avenue was to be paved with vitrified brick in the spring. We do not see any sign of it yet.

—The news of Mr. Seymour's election was received by the pupils with enthusiasm. They do not know much about politics, but they know a friend when they see him.

—The bicycle fad is reflected in our little community. We number five devoted wheelmen and wheelwomen among the teachers and employees of the school. It is a good thing, and headache, "general debility" and "nerves" are disappearing.

—Our grounds are receiving attention as usual in spring. Under Mr. Hearn's directions, the paths have been trimmed and the edges boarded up, more flowers have been set out, shrubs have been pruned and a lot of "spring work" has been done. Everything now looks ship-shape.

—Arbor Day, the 24th, was celebrated with less than the usual ceremony. The usual school sessions were held in the morning, and in the afternoon some shrubs were planted by the pupils. We don't plant trees, as we have more of them than are good for us already.

—Never "within the memory of the oldest inhabitant," has early April brought such intense and prolonged heat as visited us this month, from the 13th to the 22d, inclusive.

For several days the afternoons were so hot that the school session was shortened by an hour, and the gymnasium classes were omitted. Of course this untimely heat was followed by cool weather, and we are now dreading the usual May frosts, which give such an unwelcome variety to our climate.

—There has been a good deal of illness, but fortunately not of a very serious nature, among the teachers and other ladies connected with this school, during the past month. Among the sufferers have been Mrs. Keeler, Miss Bilbee, Mrs. Jenkins and Miss Bockee. There has been very little time lost from work, but there has been a good deal of work done under difficulties. We are glad to say that all are again in usual health.

—This month has exhibited more, even, than the customary assortment of all sorts of weather which April is said to keep on hand. The first week of the month brought a heavy snow-storm, although we in Trenton escaped it. Still it raged within twenty miles of us. The week of the 13th was one of midsummer heat, the thermometer going well above 80 every day, and on Sunday reaching the mark of 93 degrees. The unprecedented heat tempted the weather man into rhetoric, for he spoke of the weather as "abnormally" hot. Many men of less restrain-

ed habits of speech used another adverb.

CHESS.

The subjoined game, taken from the *Literary Digest*, was played by correspondence between Dr. Wright, of New York, and Prof. Lloyd. It is the first Evans Gambit Prof. Lloyd ever played, or he would probably have made a better showing. The notes are by the chess editor of the *Digest*, who remarks that it is a fine illustration of the strength of the gambit when Black dares to take his Queen from the place where she is needed for defense.

DR. WRIGHT. White.	PROF. LLOYD. Black.
1 P-K 4	P-K 4
2 Kt-K B 3	Kt-Q B 3
3 B-B 4	B-B 4
4 P-Q Kt 4	B x P
5 P-B 3	B-R 4
6 P-Q 4	P x P
7 Castles	P-Q 3
8 P x P	B-Kt 3
9 P-Q 5	Q-B 3 (a)
10 P x Kt	Q x R (b)
11 Q-Q 5	B-K 3
12 Q-Q Kt 5	Castles
13 Kt-R 3	B x B
14 P x P ch	K x P (c)
15 Q x B	R-Q 2
16 Kt-B 2	Q-B 3
17 Kt-Kt 4	Kt-K 2 (d)
18 Q-R 6 ch	K-Kt sq
19 B-K Kt 5	Q-B 6 (e)
20 Q-R 4	K-B sq
21 B x Kt	P-K B 3
22 Kt-B 6	K-Kt 2
23 Kt(B3)-Q 4	R x B
24 Kt x R	B x Kt
25 Kt-Q 5	Q-B 4 (f)
26 R-Kt sq ch	K-R sq (g)
27 Q-Kt 3	

White announced mate in five moves or loss of Queen, and Black resigned.

(a) Should have played Kt-R 4.

(b) It will be seen that, from the time Q x R, Black never had a moment's peace.

(c) K-Kt sq would have been better. This would have stopped White's 18th.

(d) Attempting to get his Kt in play to cover his Q B 3.

(e) Q-K 3 seems best; giving up the exchange.

(f) Q-B 7 would have prolonged matters. He should not have cut off his B.

(g) K-B sq was equally fatal. Kt-K 7 ch, K-Q sq; Kt-B 6 ch, K-B sq; R-Kt 8 ch, K-Q 2, Kt-K 5 dis ch, and mate in three moves.

—Mr. George D. Kinsey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is an excellent designer. His specialty is in the label line for canned goods.



For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the **Scientific American**. Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

School - Room.

Conducted by R. B. Lloyd, A.B.

INATTENTION is one of the most serious impediments to the progress of a pupil with which the teacher has to contend. Without some degree of attention nothing can be learned. So the power to fix the attention on one subject for a certain length of time is a very important faculty for the teacher to develop in her pupils. It increases knowledge and adds to the power of gaining it. There can be no successful teaching until the pupil can fix his mind upon his work. Some children pay attention readily, almost instinctively as it were, and these are they that make the most rapid progress and easily stand at the head of their class. With other children coercive measures may have to be used and these when necessary, should be resorted to at the outset, else the child will acquire a habit that will be extremely hard to overcome. He will be a scatter-brain, a vexation to all his teachers and to himself as well.

R. B. L.

Observation Lesson.

The knife was exhibited to the class and the children were invited to make any remarks concerning it that occurred to them.

It is a knife.
It has two blades and they are made of steel.
They are sharp.
It is for cutting wood.
It is about three inches long.
The handle is broken.
It is made of wood.
It cost about 50 cents.
There are three rivets in the handle.
A man made it.
It is not pretty.
It is not new.
It is strong.
It is smooth.
It is yours.
You bought it.
It is useful.
One of the blades is broken.

A Picture.

1. What does the picture on page 13 represent?
2. What is the position of the little boy?
3. What is the position of the little girl next to him?
4. What do you see in the distance?
5. What is the ocean often called?
6. What live in it?
7. Is sea water good to drink?
8. Have you ever seen the sea?
9. Where did you see it?
10. Can you swim across the ocean?
11. Can you dive to the bottom?
12. How many oceans are there?
13. What are their names?
14. Which is the largest?

CUNARD LINE

TO LIVERPOOL VIA QUEENSTOWN.

Campania, Dec. 21, 9 A.M. | Lucania, Jan. 4, 8:30 A.M.
Umbria, Dec. 28, 2 P.M. | Etruria, Jan. 11, noon.

From Pier 40, N. R., foot of Clarkson St.

Cabin passage, \$60 and upwards; second cabin, \$35, \$40, \$45, according to steamer and accommodations. Steerage tickets to all and from all parts of Europe at very low rates. For freight and passage apply at Company's office, 4 Bowling Green.

VERNON H. BROWN & CO., Gen. Agents.

1. Name the steamers of this line.
2. Where do they go?
3. Where do they leave?

4. What is the fare in the first cabin?
5. What is the fare in the second cabin?
6. Why does it cost more to take the first cabin than the second cabin?
7. Where is the steerage?
8. Is it nice?
9. Who travel in the steerage?
10. Where is the New York office?
11. Locate, Queenstown and Liverpool.

Subjects for Composition

The Cow.
The Cat.
The Dog.
The Horse.
The Goat.
The Mouse.
The Chicken.

Politics.

- Who is the governor of this State?
John W. Griggs.
What are his politics?
He is a Republican.
How long is the governor's term?
Three years.
In what month is the election held?
In November.
How old must all voters be?
Twenty-one years old.
How do men vote?
They go to the polls and a man gives them the tickets. Then they go into one of the booths. They select the ticket, which they like best and put it in an envelope. Then they walk up to the table, and give their names and residence, and give the ticket to the man at the box and if their name is on the poll list the man puts the ticket in the box.

Geography.

1. Name five states.
2. Name five countries.
3. Name three cities in New Jersey.
4. Name three cities in Europe.
5. Name three rivers in the United States.
6. Name three rivers in Europe.
7. Name three seas.
8. Name a mountain.
9. Name a range of mountains.
10. Name three lakes.

Our State.

1. Position.
 - a. Latitude and longitude.
 - b. Boundaries.
 - c. Size.
 - d. Population.
2. Surface.
Level or mountainous.
3. Coast.
 - a. Kind.
 - b. Harbors.
4. Occupations.
 - a. Agriculture.
 - b. Manufactures.
 - c. Mining.
5. Education.
Location of colleges and certain schools.
6. Cities.
 - a. Capital.
 - b. Metropolis.
 - c. Other important cities.
7. History.
 - a. First settlement.
 - b. Connection with Revolutionary war.
 - c. Governor.

New Jersey is mostly between the 39th and 42nd parallels of north latitude and 74th and 75th meridians of longitude west from Greenwich. It is bounded on the north by New York; on the east and south by the Atlantic ocean, and on the west by the Delaware river. Its length from north to south is about 167 miles and its average width is about 50 miles. The population is about 1,400,000. It is mountainous in the north, but the rest of the state is quite level.

The coast of New Jersey is low and sandy except in the northern part. It has very few harbors, Raritan Bay and Newark Bay being the most important. There are many fine farms in New Jersey and great quantities of fine fruit and vegetables are raised for the markets of New York and Philadelphia. The manufactures are numer-

ous and important. Among them are flour, hats and caps, and leather goods, and more silk goods and pottery are made than in any other state.

New Jersey has mines of iron, and zinc, and there are great blast furnaces in many places. Near Trenton and Amboy, there are beds of potter's clay.

It has numerous schools. At Trenton, there is a normal school and a school for the deaf. As Princeton is Princeton College, one of the oldest colleges in the country and at New Brunswick is Rutgers College. The capital of the State is Trenton. Newark is the largest city. It has nearly 200,000 people. It has a great many manufacturing. Jersey City is the second city. It is opposite New York and is the starting point for several ocean steamship lines. It has also many manufacturing. Paterson is noted for the manufacture of silk goods of which it makes more than any other city in the United States.

The first settlement in New Jersey was made by the Dutch at Bergen. Many events of the Revolutionary war occurred in New Jersey. Among them were the battles of Trenton, Princeton and Monmouth. The present governor of New Jersey is John W. Griggs. He is a Republican and the first Republican governor the State has had in thirty years.

History.

(A picture of the battle of New Orleans is pasted at the top of this question paper.)

1. Who are the soldiers in the foreground?
2. Who are the soldiers in the distance?
3. Who commanded the Americans?
4. Who commanded the British?
5. Where and when did the battle occur?
6. What was the result?
7. What kind of soldiers were the Americans?
8. What did they use to make a rampart?
9. What was this war called?

Arithmetic.

I.

If 5 pounds of sugar cost 25 cents, what is the cost of 7 pounds?

HOW TO WORK IT.

5 pounds for 25 cents,
1 pound for 5 cents,
7 pounds for 35 cents.

II.

If $\frac{3}{4}$ of a yard of cloth cost 40 cents, what is the cost of one yard?

HOW TO WORK IT.

$\frac{3}{4}$ of a yard for 40 cents,
 $\frac{1}{4}$ of a yard for 8 cents,
 $\frac{8}{8}$ of a yard for 64 cents.

III.

A, B, C, and D, hired a pasture for \$75. A put in 7 cows, 6 weeks; B 3 cows, 13 weeks; C 4 cows and 9 sheep, 7 weeks; D 42 sheep, 5 weeks. A cow eats as much as 3 sheep. What should each pay?

A's 7 cows for 6 weeks=42 cows for 1 week.
B's 3 cows for 13 weeks=39 cows for 1 week.
C's { 4 cows for 7 weeks=28 cows for 1 week.
 9 sheep for 7 weeks=21 cows for 1 week.
D's 42 sheep for 5 weeks=70 cows for 1 week.

200 cows for 1 week.

$\frac{42}{200}$ of \$75=\$15.75 A's share.
 $\frac{39}{200}$ of \$75=\$14.625 B's share.
 $\frac{49}{200}$ of \$75=\$18.375 C's share.
 $\frac{70}{200}$ of \$75=\$26.25 D's share.

Composition Subjects for March.

The Boston Massacre, March 5, 1770.
Gortchakoff, died March 11, 1883.
Cleveland, born March 18, 1837.
D. Livingstone, born March 19, 1813.
Bruce, born March 21, 1274.
LaPlace, born March 23, 1749.
Longfellow, died March 24, 1882.
Cuban resolutions, passed by House of Representatives, March 2, 1896.

The Late Rev. John Kinghan.

BY the death of the Rev. John Kinghan, principal of the Belfast Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, the deaf of Ireland have lost one of their best known and greatly beloved teachers. He was born in February, 1823, at Ballymacarn, near Ballynecinch, and his father, Mr. William Kinghan, removed late in life to Belfast, where he was extensively engaged in business, and died some years ago at an advanced age. His mother who was one of the Davisons of Dromara, also survived three-score-years-and-ten, and was a lady of remarkable qualities of mind and practical sagacity.

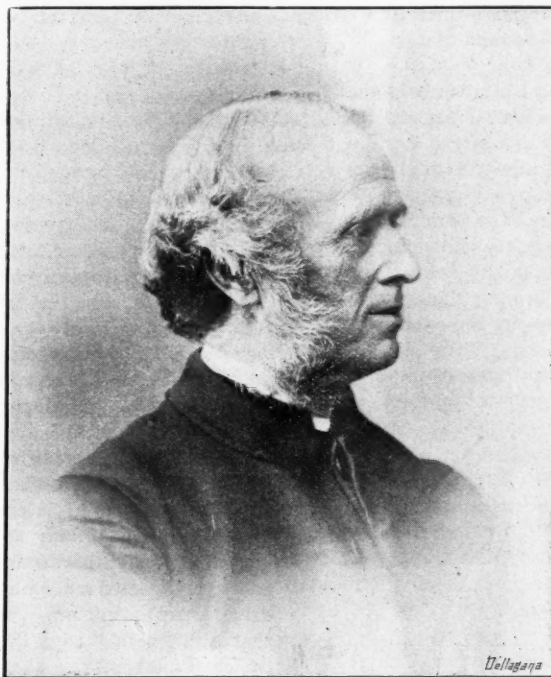
John Kinghan completed his school education at Dr. Blain's Academy in Arthur Street, and, having taken out the arts curriculum at Belfast College, proceeded with his studies in divinity at the same College, and obtained licence from the Presbytery of Belfast in 1852.

Early in his collegiate career, in 1845, he was engaged in giving instruction to the pupils of the Deaf and Dumb Institution, the handsome edifice on Lisburn road now occupied by the Ulster Society having been just opened for the reception of pupils in September of that year. For several years he continued at this work, and before very long became thoroughly master of the methods employed in the education of the deaf and dumb and blind. So favorably did his capabilities for the work and his deep, sympathetic interest in it impress the Committee that in May, 1853, on the departure to America of Rev. John Martin, the then Principal, Mr. Kinghan was unanimously chosen as his successor on a vote by ballot, out of a list of nine candidates from England, Scotland, and Ireland.

Being thus so honorably called to the principalship, Mr. Kinghan entered on his duties, regarding them as his life work. He never took any steps in the way of seeking a pastoral appointment, and never preached as a candidate in any congregation. He held the office of Principal till his death, although on two occasions, in 1879 and 1884, it was necessary, owing to failing health, that he should obtain assistance in the work, and in the latter year he was obliged to relinquish the management of the school. His entire period of connection with the Institution had reached half-a-century.

Mr. Kinghan took a deep concern in the welfare of his pupils after they left his care. He knew how seriously the deaf and dumb, and the blind are handicapped by their infirmity in the struggle of life, and was therefore the earnest supporter of every effort for the advancement or amelioration of their lot. He was a warm friend of the Belfast Workshops for the Blind, and a wise counsellor of the Society for Promoting Home Mission Work

among the Blind of Belfast. He was mainly instrumental in establishing a hall in Sandy Row in which the deaf and dumb of Belfast could meet for public worship on Sundays. So long ago as 1857, through the kindness of the late Rev. Dr. Johnston, he secured the use of a schoolroom in King street, commenced a service on Sundays for the adult deaf and dumb in Belfast—the first service of the kind, we believe, held in Ireland. By and by it was removed to Great Victoria street Schoolhouse, and in 1878 the present "Bethel" and caretaker's residence in Sunday Row were erected. Thus for the last thirty-eight years these most useful and silent services have been conducted by Mr. Kinghan and some of the Institution Teachers.



THE LATE REV. JOHN KINGHAN.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Local Committee of the National Association of the Deaf hereby announces that it has made arrangements for the holding of the Fifth Convention at the Auditorium of the Drexel Institute, Corner of Chestnut and 32nd streets, Philadelphia, Pa., on June 23d—27th, 1896, inclusive.

The Board of Trustees of the Drexel Institute has kindly granted the use of the Auditorium for the holding of this Convention.

[The Drexel Institute, founded by Anthony J. Drexel, the life-long friend of George W. Childs, for the promotion of education in Art, Science, and Industry, and opened in 1891, is situated at a point where many street railways converge, and within easy distance of the Pennsylvania, and Baltimore & Ohio Railroads. The Auditorium is a spacious and finely equipped hall, capable of seating 1500 persons. It is furnished with upholstered arm-chairs.]

There will be a reception with music and dancing at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Mt. Airy, on TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 23d, at 8 o'clock.

Further particulars will be made known at the Convention.

There will be a grand excursion to Atlantic City, the Ideal Seaside resort—an all-the-year-health-and-pleasure resort—via the Atlantic City Railroad (The Royal Reading Route to the Sea) on THURSDAY, JUNE 25. Boats will leave Philadelphia from both Chestnut Street (Pier 7) and South Street (Pier 26).

The last boat to connect with the COMBINATION EXCURSION TRAIN will leave Philadelphia from both Chestnut and South Street Ferries at 7:30 A.M., RETURNING, leave the depot in Atlantic City at 6 P.M.

ADULTS' TICKETS \$1.00
CHILDREN'S50

Tickets can be had of the Commit-

persons to form this Committee will be published in due time.

The Entertainment and Reception Committee has decided upon the CONTINENTAL HOTEL as the headquarters during the Convention.

SPECIAL RATES.

Board (full day), \$2.25 each guest.
" 3/4 " 1.75 " "
" 1/2 " 1.25 " "

For a week's stay, the rates will be \$15. Parlor "C" of the hotel is offered, free of charge, for reception purposes. It will accommodate five hundred people.

The banquet will be held at the Continental, making it most convenient for members of the convention, especially ladies.

The hotel is located at Ninth and Chestnut streets, S. W. corner.

[NOTE.—For the convenience of strangers, the direction to the hotel is given from the railroad station. In going to the hotel, the traveler by the Baltimore & Ohio will go east on Chestnut to Ninth, while an arrival by the Pennsylvania or Philadelphia and Reading, will go east on Market to Ninth, and south on that thoroughfare to Chestnut, on which the hotel fronts.]

The Trunk Line Association has authorized the rate of full fare going, and a third returning, on the Committee's certificate simultaneously for the two meetings: The National Association of the Deaf, and the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, JUNE 23 TO JULY 10, so that those attending the one can remain over for the other.

The New England, Central, Western & Southern Passenger Associations are to be heard from yet. Circulars explanatory of these reductions in fare will be printed and sent out in good time.

R. M. ZEIGLER, *Chairman.*

REV. J. M. KOEHLER, *Sec'y.*

JAMES S. RIDER,

THOMAS BREEN,

O. J. WHILDIN,

—Local Committee.

THE HEART OF THE TREE.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants the friend of sun and sky;
He plants the flag of breezes free;
The shaft of beauty, towering high;
He plants a home to heaven anigh
For song and mother-croon of bird
In hushed and happy twilight heard—
The treble of heaven's harmony—
These things he plants who plants a tree.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants cool shade and tender rain,
And seed, the bud of days to be,
And years that fade and flush again,
He plants the glory of the plain;
He plants the forest's heritage;
The harvest of a coming age;
The joy that unborn eyes shall see—
These things he plants who plants

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants, in sap and leaf and wood,
In love of home and loyalty
And far-cast thought of civic good—
His blessing on the neighborhood
Who in the hollow of his hand
Holds all the growth of all our land—
A nation's growth from sea to sea,
Stirs in his heart who plants a tree.

—H. C. Bunner.

The Deaf of New York

As They See and are Seen.

THIS is the month when the Robin sings, when nature bursts forth noiselessly in her new dress of green, and all the country over things seem glad and vain.

The printer's calling for copy,
But news seems to have taken wing;
So the editor wrote and told me
To write a poem on Spring,
A poem on scented violets,
A song which the birds might sing.

So to the woods I wandered,
Where snow had lately lain;
The roar of the brooklet had ceased,
It murmured a soft refrain,
Which told of coming spring time
When flowers should bloom again.

As I stood in the woods that morning
I know that beneath me lay
The slumbering April violet
And the beautiful flowers of May;
The birds in the branches told me
That winter had passed away.

Standing on the grave of flowers,
I was glad the time was near
When they should be resurrected,
And blossoms should reappear,
To deck the woods and meadows,
Through all the coming year.

* * *

All eyes are on the deaf of New Jersey at present and will be until something definite is made known in the next few months. Therefore I devote quite some space to the New Jersey deaf and their welfare this month, feeling that my readers are as interested in the outcome of this intended formation of a State Association of the Deaf of New Jersey, as I am myself.

* * *

A mistaken idea in regard to this matter prevails among a good many of the deaf living in Newark and vicinity. The general idea is that the intended new State organization will conflict with the welfare and kindly offices of the Newark society, and the members are not anxious to take any risks, as that society just now is in a very flourishing condition. According to what I have heard, I believe this is a misunderstanding and can be remedied with the passing of time.

On the other hand, I hasten to assure those of doubtful minds that a State organization will in no way conflict with their society, and what fears are already expressed are but an expression of loyalty to their local society, the benefits and good will arising from a membership wherein they feel called upon to defend. This is commendable and shows the deaf of Newark and vicinity are well and strongly organized, but if you look again you will find that a State organization will strengthen your club and add to rather than diminish the influence thereof.

I am not a resident of New Jersey at present, but was for four months, and therefore these words of advice are not out of place. Taking into consideration the mistaken idea prevailing, it would not be wise to hasten proceedings to the formation of the Association, for "step by step the ladder is climbed" and the misunderstanding will of itself wear away and the glory and significance of a State association will shine with a lustre that will blind all opposition and prejudice, and then—then New Jersey may well be proud of its deaf.

* * *

Last week I interviewed some of the most prominent deaf persons living in New Jersey east of the Raritan river and their sentiment is in favor of meeting at Trenton on May 30th. From the eastern part of the State I judge that upwards of thirty will make the trip to see what is to be and can be done in regard to forming the State association, and among these will be several young ladies. When the fair sex show such an interest in the proposition, it is but fair to presume that the attendance of the opposite sex will exceed the expectations of Trenton's silent host. As to how the deaf of Camden and cities and towns south-east of Trenton stand, I am not in a position to say, but it appears all are aware of the project and will respond at the first call.

* * *

Easter services at the Church of St. John the Baptist, were largely attended, especially the afternoon service for the deaf. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's heart no doubt was gladdened, as evinced by the happy and eloquent strain of his sermon. The victory of Jesus Christ over death and his ascension into heaven were appropriately linked with the victory of the deaf over prejudice and superstition. Owing to the celebration of Holy Communion, the doctor was obliged to curtail his sermon, also as the special lessons for the day were so important. One-half the amount of the collection, it was announced would go to the Episcopal Board of Missions.

I have already spoken a great deal on these services for the deaf in New York, and the Easter attendance was gratifying in the extreme. If one-half of this large congregation attended regularly I have no doubt Dr. Gallaudet would be well satisfied, taking into consideration the fact that the congregation live so far apart.

The church was most elaborately decorated with palms, Easter and callilies, roses and daisies. The Altar Society deserves all the credit bestowed

upon it for the admirable and tasteful manner in which they arranged the plants and cut flowers, and although the deaf enjoyed not the superb Easter music, there is little doubt they enjoyed more the fragrant and beautiful flowers, that are the best examples of purity and perfectness, but minus souls. The number who partook of communion was very large and Dr. Gallaudet was assisted by Rev. Mr. Krans.

* * *

The yellow flag has been hauled down at Fanwood and visitors are once more welcome. Six deaths from measles is rather a bitter announcement; and another little boy died also, but not from the measles.

* * *

In my letters for the past two months in speaking the truth only concerning the deaf of New York, certain ones have taken exception to remarks that will in the long run prove more beneficial to them than they suppose. Truthfulness is applied to our dealings with one another, especially in the words we say or meaning we otherwise convey. Truthfulness to self paves the way for truthfulness to others. One of the chief obstacles to the reception of truth is pessimism, the other suspicion. The man always on the watch for faults in language, or typographical errors in a certain paper is sure to find plenty of them; but the play of his fancy and hyper-critical mind, will invent many others that do not exist. He endeavors to embitter the feelings of his friends by his own bitterness through an unedited department. Truth, therefore, searched for, manifested and embraced, will drive away suspicion. "Falsehood that sinketh in," says Bacon, "becomes a part of the character and goes on eating the rest away." So smooth and well-posted a writer as the editor of this paper, who edits my letters monthly, and who concurs in the sentiments expressed, I am sure joins me in standing by the truth and endeavoring through this medium to do my little all to benefit and improve the "sociability of the deaf."

* * *

The Gallaudet Home fair was held on Tuesday and Wednesday, April 14 and 15th, in the annex to the Church of the Heavenly Rest, 45th Street near 5th Avenue. This project was for the benefit of the aged and infirm at the Home in Poughkeepsie, and the successful termination thereof reflects credit upon Dr. Gallaudet and Miss Gussie Berley, who had charge of the affair, also on the many estimable persons who lent a willing hand and kind heart. The Gallaudet Home needs funds always for its maintenance, as it receives no aid whatever from the State, and those deaf-mutes who were unable to attend the fair and who are desirous of adding their mite to cheer and comfort the aged deaf of the State can remit to

Dr. Gallaudet, who will be pleased to receive donations for this worthy charity.

* * *

The Newark Society held an Easter Reception on the evening of Wednesday, April 8th, at Chester Row, Newark, and it was a very enjoyable, and successful affair, as all the entertainments given by this club undoubtedly are. The attendance was select, and fashionable, and the dances well patronized, for Lent was banished and sadness vanished. The committee in charge of the reception consisted of John B. Ward, chairman; Charles Hummer, Paul E. Kees, F. Lenox and E. Manning. The newly elected officers of the Society are Chas. Lawrence, Jr., president; Emil Scheifler, vice-pres.; Paul E. Kees, rec. sec'y; John Newcomb, cor. sec'y; Wm. Hut-ton, Treas.; John Black, sergeant-at-arms; executive Committee, J. Nash, chairman; A. L. Thomas, John B. Ward. The society will be represented at Trenton, May 30th, if a call is issued.

* * *

The election of officers of the Fanwood Quad Club, one of New York's most widely known and influential societies, took place the first week of the present month and those who will look after the affairs of the club for the coming year will be as follows: Mr. Adolf Ekardt as president. This young man has been vice-president for the past year and his elevation to the presidency was a popular one. Ex-Secretary Theo. I. Lounsbury steps into the shoes made vacant by Mr. Ekardt and it will be a well deserved rest after using up so many pads the last year. R. E. Maynard will wield the pen once more. Mr. Thos. F. Fox was re-elected Treasurer for the sixth successive time, a strong evidence that the club is fortunate in securing his services. Mr. Fred. Hoffman will be the sergeant-at-arms, and will only have two arms about him, but none in his hip pocket. The Executive Committee is formed of the officers with the addition of Messrs. James S. Russell, Edwin A. Hodgson and John F. O'Brien. Thus the ball was set rolling for another year, and to those whose aspirations for office did not materialize I express consolation, for next time it will be different; on those elected the eyes of the deaf populace of the country are set and therefore good work is most confidently expected. The installation took place at the annual dinner held at the "Arena," the great club gathering resort on 31st street, on Saturday evening, April 18th. There were twenty-six present. Speech-making followed the excellent menu and the speeches were interesting, instructive and humorous. The Dinner Committee consisted of Messrs. P. J. Redington, M. Heyman and I. N. Soper. By kindness of the Manager's of Sanford's Theatre, 31st street and

Third avenue, the diners were invited to occupy the boxes of that theatre on Friday evening, April 24th, which was accepted and the members attended in a body. R. E. MAYNARD.

Jersey City and Newark Notes.

The reception given under the auspices of the New Jersey Society was a brilliant success, both socially and financially. A neat sum was realized, one-fourth which goes to the Beneficiary Fund. The weather was all that could be desired, and had the date been fixed on a Saturday there is no doubt the attendance would have been double. The deaf of Lynn, Mass., held an inaugural ball the night previous to that of the Society, which accounted for the absence of many of our New York friends. The tickets collected at the door, at a rough estimate, were fifty, which included gentleman and lady, which places the attendance at nearly a hundred. With this comparatively small attendance, everybody present was able to enjoy themselves very comfortably.

The committee in charge of the arrangements were:—John B. Ward, Chairman; Paul E. Kees, Treasurer; Chas. T. Hummer, Sec'y; Frank Lenox and Edward Manning.

Mrs. Kees rendered invaluable assistance when it came to distributing the refreshments, which were very tempting.

The brilliant success of this social affair has already convinced the society it can hold quarterly receptions in the future.

The birthday party tendered Emil F. Scheifler on his twenty-fifth birthday, was something that has made others regret they were not present. The room was crowded to its utmost capacity. Games were indulged in, then dancing would come up only to be again replaced by another game of amusement. The Society presented him with a pair of link cuff-buttons with diamond chips inserted in the centre. His friends about town presented him with a 14kt. gold watch chain. Among those present were:—Mr. and Mrs. C. Bothner, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hutton and daughter, Misses. Rachel Moses, Sadie Cassidy, Grace Redman, Josie Scholl, the Flynn sisters, Helen Housell, F. Larkins, S. Crane, Florence Fullings, E. Eckel, A. Van Ness, T. Wagner, H. Dixon, Mrs. A. Yankauer, Messrs. H. Wentz, Edw. Manning, C. McManus, T. Haight, S. Wormuth, E. Shannon, S. Frankheim, A. Bachrach, P. E. Kees, J. Ward, C. Hummer, J. Black, J. Reddington, J. Nash, A. L. Thomas, C. Lawrenz, J. Limpert, E. Scheifler, J. R. Newcomb, F. Lenox, I. Fieberger, J. Gundersdorf, A. Harth and many others that slipped my money.

Miss Bertha Freeman stopped at her uncle's in Jersey City during the Easter recess.

John Ward has been under the wea-

ther this month. The cause was the grip.

All those who received their education at the N. J. School will be rejoiced to hear of the election of Mr. James Seymour, for Mayor of Newark. Mr. Seymour has been a true and tried friend of the deaf since he began his connection with the above school.

PEVERIL.

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

THE REV. DR. GALLAUDET.

FOR more than forty years the name of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet has been widely known as that of the apostle to the deaf and

their special needs. Friends were interested in the work, funds were raised, and the doctor, (for by this time he had received the title,) extended his tours until he took in the principal towns this side of the Mississippi river. An association called "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes" was founded to carry on this work, and as Dr. Gallaudet found capable assistants rising up around him, he gradually resigned the work into their hands. The different parts of the country are now well served in this way, and, we believe all the clergymen in the work are themselves deaf. Like his divine Master, Dr. Gallaudet

deaf, but so vivacious and intelligent that she has always been socially a help to him, even among his hearing parishioners. Some of the deaf people of New York conceived the idea of celebrating the occasion, and a society was formed for this express purpose. The Directors of the New York Institution, with which Dr. Gallaudet had been associated for many years as teacher and as one of the Board, gave the use of their building, and a very pleasant and fitting celebration was held. We have received a beautiful souvenir of the occasion, in the form of a booklet, printed at the New York Institution by the pupils, with a history of the movement and a full report of the proceedings, and illustrated with fine cuts of Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet, which we reproduce by the kindness of the officers of the association. Altogether, the celebration was worthy of the man and the souvenir is worthy of the celebration.

W. J.

[The author of the poem given below, is a graduate of the Indiana School for the Deaf.]

SEMI-MUTES.*

The cadences of long ago
Are silent evermore,
But, like an echo, they return
In whispers that we used to learn
And float from Memory's door,
Down the wide corridors of the soul
And musically sweet they roll
Until they reach the ethereal lute,†
Then we forget that all is mute.

In rhythms blithe and grave and gay,
Long treasured in "sweet long-ago,"
Swing down the voices from the day
We folded up and laid away
And we forget we used to know,
In visions that come back again
With each familiar echo-strain,
And forward bent, we hear the
lute's
Refrain and forget all is mute.

The key board that our fingers swept
In days so long ago,
No longer sends forth cadences
To greet the busy little ears
Now closed to outward sound,
But, bending low and listening,
We hear the notes we can not sing,
As they float from that unseen lute,
And we forget that all is mute.

The tones of our dear mother's voice
Have silent been so long,
The childish laugh that used to ring,
The tender words our fathers bring,
Not now float out in song.
But sometimes as we wander far
Into the spot, 'neath memory's star
We find them treasured in the lute,
And we forget that all is mute.

Oh, chide us not! We can not be
As practical as those
Who hear the echoes of a song,
And do not feel those echoes long,
But turn again to prose.
The sweetest notes on earth are
ours,
Because they linger with the flowers,
Because the music that they bring
Preludes the songs the angels sing.
—Miss Kate B. Winters.


*"Those who have lost their hearing, but still retain memories of speech and sound.
†"Some have called the heart a lute whose low, soft music echoes and re-echoes through the chambers of the soul."—Chase.



REV. DR. AND MRS. THOMAS H. GALLAUDET.

dumb of America. His devotion to the work came to him naturally, by inheritance and by association. His father was the first head of the first institution of the kind in this country, and his mother was herself a deaf-mute. After leaving college he took up the work of teaching the deaf, married a charming young deaf lady, and after a few years, studied for the ministry, took orders in the Protestant Episcopal church, and finally drew together the group of worshippers who formed themselves into St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. As time went on, he began to make visits of a pastoral nature to the deaf in neighboring cities, who felt the need of special services adapted to

has always felt that in order to minister successfully to the spiritual needs of men, their immediate temporal wants must be looked after. He has contributed and distributed to his needy parishioners (any deaf-mute in want, of whatever race or creed, was for this purpose his parishioner) more than any one, except the recording angel, will ever know. A Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes was founded near Poughkeepsie, and many deserving cases have found shelter there. Last summer, on the 15th of July, occurred the fiftieth anniversary of his marriage to Miss Elizabeth Budd, the daughter of one of the leading physicians of New York. As before stated, this lady is



ERIE

Built on
Latest Lines and
Advanced Principles
No Better Made for any Price

Sells for **\$75** Worth \$100

AGENTS WANTED. Send for Catalogue.
QUEEN CITY CYCLE CO. Buffalo, N. Y.

JOHN E. THROPP & SONS CO.,

MARINE
& STATIONARY

ENGINES & BOILERS.

MACHINERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
HEAVY CASTINGS

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

TRENTON, N. J.

A Silent Worker

Is the value I put in every clothing price—a wonder that brings me business. FALL CLOTHING NOW READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION.

SUCCESSOR TO

R. A. DONNELLY.

B. F. Gunson,

Famous Clothier.

OPERA HOUSE STORES.

The better you become acquainted with our business methods, the more you learn of the liberal manner with which we deal with our patrons—the more goods you will buy of us each year.

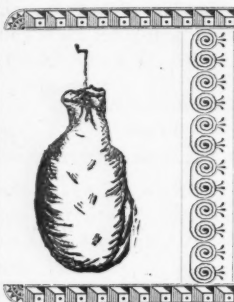
S. P. DUNHAM & CO.,

Dry Goods and Millinery,

TRENTON.

D. P. Forst & Co.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS &



Trenton City Sugar Cure.

Curers of Provisions

TRENTON, N. J.

W. H. SKIRM.
JOSEPH M. FORST.
WM. S. COVERT.

F. S. Katzenbach & Co.,

35 EAST STATE STREET, TRENTON, N. J.

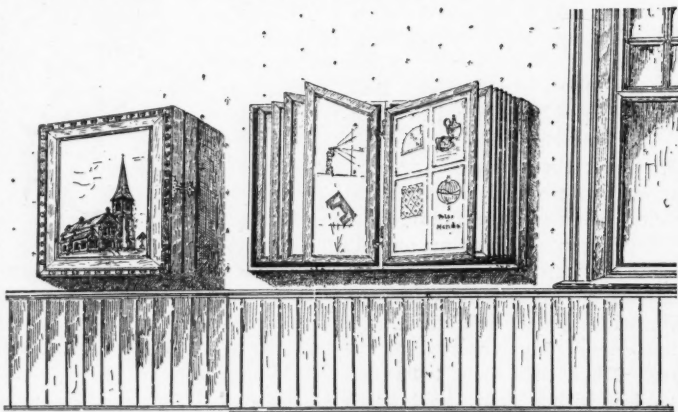
Hardware, Heaters, Ranges, Mantles,
Grates, Tile Heaters and Facings.

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters, Steam and Hot Water Heating.

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES,

BICYCLES, BICYCLE SUPPLIES

EDUCATIONAL LEAF CABINET.



CLOSED.

OPEN.

(Patent applied for.)

A New Device for School Use, in which can be mounted for preservation and use, specimens of Pen Work, and Maps, Charts, Clippings, Photographs or Illustrations of any kind.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

New Jersey School-Church Furniture Co.

TRENTON, - - - NEW JERSEY.

Write for Circular and Prices, also Catalogue of School Furniture.

SCHOOL BOOKS SUPPLIES MAPS CHARTS GLOBES 59 FIFTH AVE N. Y. CITY W. B. HARISON.

THE NEW JERSEY

State Normal and Model Schools.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL

Is a professional School, devoted to the preparation of teachers for the Public Schools of New Jersey.

Its course involves a thorough knowledge of subject matter, the faculties of mind and how so to present that subject matter as to conform to the law of mental development.

THE MODEL SCHOOL

Is a thorough Academic Training School preparatory to college, business or the drawing-room.

The schools are well provided with apparatus for all kinds of work, laboratories, manual training room, gymnasium, &c.

The cost per year for boarders, including board, washing, tuition, books, &c., is from \$154 to \$160 for those intending to teach and \$200 for others.

The cost for day pupils is four dollars a year for cost of books for those intending to teach, and from \$26 to \$58 per year, according to grade, for those in the Model.

The Boarding Halls are lighted by gas, heated by steam, well ventilated, provided with baths and the modern conveniences. The sleeping rooms are nicely furnished and very cosy.

For further particulars apply to the Principal,

J. M. GREEN.

Dry Goods, Cloaks, Millinery

EVERYTHING NEW AND DESIRABLE AT THE LOWEST PRICES AT WHICH THEY CAN BE SOLD. . . WAITING AND RETIRING ROOMS FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN. . .

THE GRANT DRY GOODS CO.,
105-109 E. State st.

"Read our ads."

MATTHEWS & STEEPY

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Florida and Hot-house Produce

A SPECIALTY.

CHICKEN
and GAME in season.

13 AND 14 CITY MARKET.

TRENTON HARDWARE CO.

(Successors to Dunn Hardware and Paint Co.)

Hardware, House-Furnishing Goods, Cutlery,

Heaters, Ranges, Stoves, Grates,

Tiles, Wood and Slate Mantels,

Tin Roofing, Gas Fixtures,

Oil Cloths, &c., &c.

13 E. State St. TRENTON, N. J.

GEO. W. PRICE,

DEALER IN

Fresh Pork, Sausage, Lard & Hams

* * Prepared * *

Beef, Ham and Breakfast Mutton.
Stalls 43 and 44, City Market.

TAYLOR & YATES,

DEALERS IN

Fish and Oysters,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

City Market, Trenton, N. J.

WAGNER & MEYER,

- Butchers -

Dealers in BEEF, PORK, VEAL, LAMB
and MUTTON.

Stalls 45 and 46, City Market.

For Artistic Photographs

go to **KRAUCH'S**
STUDIO

15 E. State St.

(Beer's old stand)

The finest cabinet in this city at \$3 per dozen.

C. RIBSAM & SONS,
Nurserymen

Florists and Seedsman

Broad and Front Streets,
TRENTON, N. J.

E. B. SKELLENGER, M.D., DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Prescriptions carefully compounded from the best material.

Cor. Hamilton Ave. & Hudson St.,
TRENTON, N. J.

Go TO

CONVERY & WALKER,

129 North Broad St.,

and see the largest line of Furniture and Carpets in the city.

STOLL'S 30 East State St.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES,
SPORTING GOODS & GAMES,

Outdoor Sports
& Amusements.

DO YOU KNOW

HOTTEL

Sells the best \$1.50 and \$2.00 Derby in the city, also a full line of fine Hats, College Caps, &c.

33 East State St.

THE LACE WEB SPRING.

(Patented August 12, 1881.)

This Bed Spring is the most complete ever offered to the public. It is guaranteed to stand a pressure of 3000 pounds. For simplicity, beauty, comfort and durability, it has no equal. There is no wood, chains, hooks, or rivets used in its construction. Handled by all first-class furniture dealers. Manufactured exclusively by the

TRENTON SPRING MATTRESS CO.,
TRENTON, N. J.

We have always on hand the best grades of

LEHIGH COALS

For domestic and manufacturing purposes.

ALSO KINDLING WOOD.

Now is the time to order coal. 25 cents per ton discount for cash.

Michael Hurley,
512 Perry St.

J. M. BURGNER

Millham Vienna Bakery

No. 615 Clinton Avenue,

TRENTON, N. J.

EYES

Examined by skillful Specialists

AT APPLIGATE'S

STATE & WARREN STS.,

TRENTON, N. J.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

BE SURE

and buy your clothing at the American Clothing & Tailoring Co., 3 East State St., cor. Warren. Clothing to order if desired; pants to measure, \$3, \$4, and \$5. Coat and vest, \$10. and up to order

SAMUEL HEATH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

LUMBER, LIME, COAL and WOOD,

334 Perry St., TRENTON, N. J.

TELEPHONE 52.

J. M. ATWOOD,

Dealer in

Fish, Game and Oysters.

35 East Front St., Washington Market,
TRENTON, N. J.

SEND FOR CATALOG

Niagara Cycles

BUFFALO WHEEL CO. BUFFALO, N. Y. U.S.A.

CORRESPOND WITH US.

THE STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE




You Can Get It at
Kaufman's:



DOCTOR
Acker's
ENGLISH
Remedy
for Coughs, Colds,
and Consumption

is beyond question the greatest of all modern medicines. It will stop a Cough in one night, check a cold in a day, prevent Croup, relieve Asthma, and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25c. bottle may save your life! Ask your druggist for it. Send for pamphlet. If the little ones have Croup or Whooping Cough use it promptly. It is sure to cure.

Three Sizes—25c., 50c. and \$1. All Druggists.
ACKER MEDICINE CO.,
16 & 18 Chambers St., N. Y.

New Jersey State School for Deaf-Mutes.



ONE GIVES RELIEF.

R-I-P-A-N-S

The modern standard Family Medicine: **Cures** the common every-day ills of humanity.



In a Hurry To Paint



Are all those who appreciate the value of paint as a protection against the elements. The paints you get from us will be the genuine article, and the color of our prices match our paints.

A fresh coat of paint put in the right place bids defiance to Time our homes to deface. I sing thy praises, Paint, who savest from decay, and holds Old Time's destroying hand, and sayest to him nay. For best Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c., call on

E. F. HOOPER & CO.,

No. 8 South Warren Street,
Only exclusive Paint House in the city.

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION.

BOND V. THOMAS, Millville.
GEORGE A. FREY, Camden.
J. BINGHAM WOODWARD, . Bordentown.
SILAS R. MORSE, Atlantic City.
S. ST. JOHN McCUTCHEN, . Plainfield.
T. FRANK APPLEBY, . . . Asbury Park.
STEVEN C. LARISON, . . . Hackettstown.
STEPHEN PIERSON, Morristown.
FRANCIS SCOTT, Paterson.
JOSEPH P. COOPER, Rutherford.
JAMES M. SEYMOUR, Newark.
JAMES L. HAYS, Newark.
OTTO CROUSE, Jersey City.
EVAN STEADMAN, Hoboken.
BENJAMIN A. CAMPBELL, . Elizabeth.
JAMES OWEN, Montclair.

Officers of The Board.

JAMES L. HAYS, President.
BOND V. THOMAS, Vice-President.
CHARLES J. BAXTER, Secretary.
WILLIAM S. HANCOCK, Treasurer School
for Deaf-Mutes.

OFFICERS AND TEACHERS.

PRINCIPAL,
WESTON JENKINS, A.M.
STEWARD,
THOMAS F. HEARNEN.
MATRON,
MRS. LAURENCIA F. MYERS.
SUPERVISOR OF BOYS,
B. H. SHARP.
ASSISTANT SUPERVISOR,
MISS ANNA C. FITZPATRICK.
SUPERVISOR OF GIRLS,
MRS. LOLA M. SWARTZ.
ATTENDING PHYSICIAN,
WILLIAM S. LALOR, M.D.
NURSE,
MRS. ELIZABETH V. SMITH.
RECEIVER,
MISS CARRIE S. CONGER.

Teachers of Academic Department.

ROWLAND B. LLOYD, A.B.
MISS VIRGINIA H. BUNTING,
MRS. ROSA KEELER,
MISS MARY D. TILSON.
MISS FLORENCE A. BROWN.
MISS ADELAIDE A. HENDERSHOT.
MISS ELEANOR Q. STOKES.
MISS M. OAKLEY BOCKEE.

Industrial Department.

MRS. FRANCES H. PORTER, . . . Drawing
GEORGE S. PORTER, Printing
LOUIS R. ABBOTT, Wood-working
WALTER WHALEN, Shoemaking
MISS EMMA L. BILBEE, . . . Sewing

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR DEAF-MUTES, established by act approved March 31st, 1882, offers its advantages on the following conditions: The candidate must be a resident of the State, not less than eight nor more than twenty-one years of age, deaf, and of sufficient physical health and intellectual capacity to profit by the instruction afforded. The person making application for the admission of a child as a pupil is required to fill out a blank form, furnished for the purpose, giving necessary information in regard to the case. The application must be accompanied by a certificate from a county judge or county clerk of the county, or the chosen freeholder or township clerk of the township, or the mayor of the city, where the applicant resides, also a certificate from two freeholders of the county. These certificates are printed on the same sheet with the forms of application, and are accompanied by full directions for filling them out. Blank forms of application and any desired information in regard to the school, may be obtained by writing to the following address:

Weston Jenkins, A.M.,
TRENTON, N. J. *Principal.*

BICYCLE NUMBER OF THE "SILENT WORKER."



OUR MOTTO: "Quality, not Quantity."

Bright, Sparkling and Interesting.
The Intelligent Deaf of the World
Read it. It Circulates at Home and
Abroad Among all Classes.

A Monthly Periodical. Every Number
is Handsomely Illustrated. Send in
Your Subscription Now and Get the
Bicycle and June Numbers Free.

50 Cents a Year.

Old Subscribers to "The Silent Worker" can get
"The British Deaf-Mute" post free, for 50 Cents a
Year. New "Subs" can get both for 75 Cts. a Year.